

1½d.

# Daily Mirror

HOW TO OBTAIN  
"DAILY MIRROR"  
FOUNTAIN PENS,  
SEE PAGE 2.

No. 189.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

## THE ROYAL QUADRILLE—LAST NIGHT'S STATE BALL.



The Royal Quadrille, which opened the State Ball at Buckingham Palace last night. The King danced with the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, who was wearing her famous Russian crown of diamonds. Her daughter, Princess Beatrice, danced with the Prince of Wales. The Queen and the Princess of Wales danced with the Archduke Frederick of Austria and the Duke of Connaught.

## BIRTHS.

HOLLIS.—On June 8, at Pont Nova, Finchley, the wife of William Hollis of a son.  
 RAYNER.—On June 9, at 6, Southwick-place, Hyde Park, the wife of Oscar W. Rayner, Chiswick Manor, Newbury, of a daughter.  
 SCOTT.—On June 8, 1904, at 5, Prince's-gate, S.W., the wife of J. H. Scott, of a son.

## MARRIAGES.

MAUNSELL.—Maud, daughter of St. Mark's, Battersea, by the father of the bride, Charles Edward Horatio Maunsell, eldest son of Edward Maunsell, of the Bank of England, to Annie Edith, younger daughter of the Rev. C. P. Marriott, of 40, Park-road, Wandsworth Common.  
 MIRELESS.—KENNEDY.—On June 8, at St. John's, Sandbach Heath, by the Rev. C. B. Mireless, brother of the bridegroom, and the Rev. C. Rose Price, vicar of St. John's, Arthur, youngest son of the late J. B. Mireless, of Redlands, Glasgow, to Anne Fraser, youngest daughter of Lieut.-Colonel Kennedy, of Kirkcaldy, Dumfriesshire, and Brookside, Sandbach, Cheshire.

## DEATHS.

BOGHURST-FISHER.—On the 7th inst., in London, Henry Boughurst Fisher, of Pitt Place, Great Bedford, Essex, aged twenty-six. Funeral at Fratting Church, near Colchester, on the 12th inst., at two o'clock.  
 LE NEVE FOSTER.—On the 7th inst., at 43, Bickenhill-mansions, W., very suddenly, Arthur Le Neve Foster, aged sixty-one. No funeral, by request.

## PERSONAL.

Z.—Thanks, dearest. Always and only for thee.—X.  
 O. L.—Help needed; death; everything here sold next week; miserable.—D. H.  
 TOM.—Written to anxious to hear from you; ill and in trouble.—LOUIE.  
 D.—Am prostrate with grief. Only let me hear from you and I will be content.  
 ANNUAL REGISTER.—Wanted, volumes of the "Annual Register," State date and price.—Box 1361, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarville, London.  
 INFORMATION is required as to the whereabouts of LYDIA POODOCK, said to have recently lived in Birchwood, Bush, London, and at this office, 10, Pall Mall, letter, fixing appointment, with Mrs. Richardson, of 27, Elgin-gate, Manchester, W., she will hear something to her advantage.  
 LOST, Diamond Horseshoe, containing 47 diamonds, on Wednesday evening, Apollo Theatre.—Liberal reward upon returning to Miss Goodrich, Hotel Well, Strand.  
 MADAME BERNHARDT, Clairvoyante Palmist, Crystal, 59a, New Oxford-st., W.C. 1 to 6.

\* The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the notice of the advertiser by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carnarville, London.

## SHIPPING, TOURS, Etc.

NORWAY, SWEDEN, AND RUSSIA.  
 WILSON LINE. First-class ROYAL MAIL and PASSENGER STEAMERS.  
 Saloons and Berths arranged for midships.  
 ELEVEN DEPARTURES WEEKLY.  
 SPECIAL HOLIDAY TOURS FROM LONDON AND HULL, 10 days, 81 guineas; 17 days, 140 guineas.  
 Apply to THOS. WILSON, SONS, and CO., Ltd., Hull; Gellatly and Co., Ltd., London; Lodge and Co., Ltd., Hull; or Bots and Co., Ltd., East India-avenue, E.C.

## AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-DAY at 3 and 9.  
 LAZARUS.  
 Preceded at 2.30 and 8.15 by THE WIDOW WOOD.  
 MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.  
 HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE.  
 TO-DAY at 2.15 (no performance to-night) THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR, followed by THE MAN WHO WAS.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE.  
 MONDAY NEXT, June 13, at 8.15, for 5 nights only, SHAKESPEARE'S TWELFTH NIGHT.

Malvolio ..... Mr. TREE.  
 Olivia ..... Miss CONSTANCE COLLIER.  
 Viola ..... Miss VIOLA TERS.  
 MATINEE WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.15.

IMPERIAL THEATRE. Mr. LEWIS WALLER.  
 TO-DAY at 3 and EVERY EVENING at 9.  
 MATINEE WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 3.  
 MISS ELIZABETH'S PRISONER.  
 Preceded at 8.15 by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.

SHAFESBURY.  
 TO-DAY at 2.15, EVERY EVENING at 8.15.  
 Mr. Henry W. Savage's American Co. in THE PRINCE OF PLEASANT.

MATINEE TO-DAY and EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.15.  
 Box Office 10 to 10.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.  
 Will appear EVERY EVENING at 9, in "SATURDAY TO MONDAY," (8th time).  
 By Frederick Fenn and Richard Pryce.  
 At 8.30 "OF O' ME THUMB."  
 By Frederick Fenn and Richard Pryce.  
 MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY at 2.30.

THE OXFORD. — VESTA TILLEY.  
 YUKIO TANI, Clark and Hamilton, Ernest Shand, Vesta Victoria, Leslie's Juveniles, the O'Gorman, Nelson's Newboys, Geo. Brooks, and other stars. Open 7.30. Box Office open 11 to 5. SATURDAY MATINEES at 2.30. Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

ALSTON'S EXHIBITION OF CRISTO. A REUM PAINTINGS.—Open 10 to 6 DAILY until June 18. Entrance of Alston's Grosvenor House Gallery.—MODERN GALLERY, 179, New Bond-street, W.

Admission, 1s. From 12 noon till 12.30 p.m.  
 ITALIAN EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT.  
 ITALIAN COMMERCIAL EXHIBITS.  
 FINE ART EXHIBITS.  
 INDUSTRIAL WORKING EXHIBITS.

GRAND MILITARY AND OTHER CONCERTS.  
 Band of the Grenadier Guards.  
 Band of the 1st London, etc.  
 In the EMPRESS HALL, Gigantic Representation of VENICE BY NIGHT.  
 Open all day, admission 6d., after 7 p.m., 1s.  
 Canals, Bridges, Shops, Cafes, Public Buildings, Gondolas, and all the Bizarre Features of the Queen City of the Adriatic.

Venetian Serenade Troupe. — Mosquito, Neapolitan Troupe, A Continuous Band of Music, Beauty, and Movement.  
 SIR MIRAM S. MAXIM'S CAPTIVE PLAYING MACHINES.  
 THE BLUE GROTTO OF CAPRI. ST. PETER'S, ROME.  
 LA SCALA'S THEATRE OF VARIETIES.

At 5 p.m., 7, and 9.30 p.m.  
 THE DUC D'ANGELOTTI'S NOIRI NAIR EXPEDITION.  
 Roman Forum, Electric Butterflies, Fairy Fountains, Vesuvius, Music, Gremlin, and a thousand other attractions.  
 ITALIAN RESTAURANT.

THE CHARGING CROSS BANK. Est. 1870.  
 119 and 120, Bishopsgate-st. Within E.C. 4.  
 28, Bedford-st., Charing Cross, W.C. 1, London.  
 Assets, £497,780. Liabilities, £285,292. Surplus, £212,410.  
 24 per cent. allowed on current account balances. Deposits of £10 or upwards received at our discretion. Subject to 3 months' notice of withdrawal 5 per cent. interest.  
 Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly. The Terrible Deposit Bonds pay nearly nine per cent. and are a safe investment. Write or call for prospectus.  
 A. WILLIAMS and H. J. LALL, Joint Managers.

## TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Our special weather forecast for the week end is: Variable breezes; chiefly easterly to southerly; changeable; fair periods, occasional rain and thunder locally; normal temperature.

Lighting-up time: 9.14 p.m.; Sunday, 9.15 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate to smooth generally.

## THE WAR.

General Kuroki has at last broken his prolonged silence, and announces that his forces have re-occupied Sai-ma-tsi and Sui-yen, important positions which, in the hands of the Japanese, will probably be used to threaten Mukden and the Russian communications in the rear of Liao-yang. The Russians state that they are retiring before superior forces.—(Page 3.)

The attack on Port Arthur is proceeding, the Japanese warships co-operating with the land forces. A sensational rumour from St. Petersburg states that Admiral Skrydloff has announced to the Tsar his arrival at Port Arthur, but no credence is given to the report.—(Page 3.)

At Kremenchug—states our Kiev correspondent—Russian soldiers defrauded of their scanty pay have been shot as mutineers because they had petitioned their commanding officer.—(Page 12.)

## GENERAL.

His Majesty the King gave a state ball at Buckingham Palace in honour of the visit of the Archduke Frederick of Austria. The scene was a very brilliant one.—(Page 3.)

A Great Western Railway Windsor express narrowly escaped disaster, owing to a goods train fouling the line.—(Page 4.)

Lord Jersey's Committee, in their report, recommend that the Board of Trade, as at present constituted, be abolished, and that a new Board of Commerce and Industry be formed under a Secretary of State at a salary of £5,000.—(Page 4.)

Clauses added to the Musical Copyright Bill in the Commons considerably strengthen the hands of the authorities in dealing with pirates.—(Page 3.)

While the Russian Minister at Berne was walking through the street he was shot by a fellow-countryman, believed to be insane. The Minister's wounds are of a serious character.—(Page 3.)

Entertained at luncheon by Bristol admirers, Sir Henry Irving recalled a number of amusing experiences early in his career.—(Page 4.)

A violent attack upon the young King of Spain was made in the Chamber of Deputies at Madrid. Senor Salmeron, leader of the Republican party, accused his Majesty of amusing himself by travelling about while the ex-Queen Isabella was dying, and the sitting was eventually suspended on account of disorderly scenes.—(Page 4.)

To-day the "prophet" Dowie arrives in London. His arrangements for the visit are being kept secret, and strict inquiry is being made into each application for admission to his "services" at Zion Tabernacle, Euston-road. Dowie's stay in London is to be of short duration.—(Page 13.)

Gold to the value of £300 has been stolen from a safe in the strong room at the Guildhall, and efforts to trace the thief or thieves have so far proved unavailing.—(Page 4.)

## LAW AND CRIME.

Sir F. Jeune in the Divorce Court heard a romantic story of two marriages. The petitioner, Mrs. Muriel Gibbs, sought and obtained an order nullifying her secret marriage with Mr. F. T. M. Gibbs, son of Archdeacon Gibbs, on the ground that the respondent had been previously wedded in New South Wales.—(Page 5.)

Sued at Westminster County Court in respect of posters for "H.M.S. Irresponsible," Mr. Arthur Roberts denied that he was responsible for an order given by his late business manager. The Judge found in his favour.—(Page 5.)

The charge of fraud in connection with racing coupon competitions were further investigated at Bow-street. Two of the witnesses who had participated therein and won prizes expressed satisfaction with the competition to which the Treasury has taken exception.—(Page 5.)

## SPORT.

After an exciting finish the open golf championship at Sandwich was won by Jack White, of Sunningdale with a score of 296. A. Braid was the runner-up.—(Page 4.)

Essex gained their first victory of the season at the expense of Sussex. Oxford University were defeated by the South Africans, Gloucestershire by Lancashire, and the M.C.C. by Derbyshire. Some sensational cricket was seen at Catford, Middlesex being easily defeated by Kent.—(P. 15.)

## FINANCE.

On 'Change the tone was uncertain, and Consols and other gilt-edged securities receded. Home Rails being also distinctly less satisfactory. The Foreign market was similarly affected, and there was also further weakness in South African mining shares.—(Page 6.)

## Fountain Pens

FOR 2/6

Every post brings in more orders for the "Daily Mirror" High Class

## FOUNTAIN PENS,

which, as was announced, are worth far more than the price asked. These Pens, which are selling for

## HALF-A-CROWN

each, were secured by one of those opportunities which so seldom occur. It was only possible, though, to secure a

## Limited Number,

and when these are sold, this offer is withdrawn.

That the Pens are the kind of pen a professional man always knows is ready for use can be seen from this, one of many letters that have been received.

## London County Council.

## MEMORANDUM.

From

THE HEAD TEACHER,  
 TURIN STREET SCHOOL,  
 BETHNAL GREEN.

June 8, 1904.

To the "Daily Mirror"  
 Pen Department.

I am delighted with my pen,  
 and so are all my staff, who were  
 waiting to see what it was like.

Enclose Postal Orders for  
 £1 6s. 3d. with Coupons.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) F. R. BARNES.

The "DAILY MIRROR" FOUNTAIN PEN in  
 3 sizes of Pen Nibs,

FINE, MEDIUM, BROAD.

State Plainly on Coupon which style you  
 prefer.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON, fill in,  
 and post to

PEN DEPARTMENT,  
 The "Daily Mirror,"  
 2, Carnarville Street, London, E.C.

I enclose P.O. for 2s. 7½d., for which please  
 send "D.M." Fountain Pen to

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

NIB.....

YOU MAY PURCHASE the pen at the  
 West End Office for Small Advertisements of  
 the "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond Street, W.

## THE WAR.

The entire world's people  
 are probably more interested  
 in JAPAN'S FIGHT FOR  
 FREEDOM than in any  
 such International Conflict  
 since the world began.

Everybody is surprised at  
 Russia — astonished more  
 and more as the battles  
 continue and the results  
 become known.

Even Japan is surprised  
 at the way in which her  
 sons have rallied round  
 the Flag.

Army and navy men of  
 every nation are watching  
 the scenes one after another  
 at the theatre of war, and  
 the reports of these men are  
 going to revolutionise the  
 business of modern warfare.

No man in the world is  
 as able in the telling of war  
 news as Mr. H. W. Wilson,  
 and Part 8 of his superbly  
 illustrated JAPAN'S  
 FIGHT FOR FREEDOM  
 is now on sale at all news  
 stands. The price is 6d.

## KUROKI AT LAST BREAKS SILENCE.

Forward Move Resumed  
Threatening the Russian Rear.

### RUSSIANS FALL BACK.

Japanese Drive the Enemy from  
Two Strong Positions.

Interest for the moment has been diverted from the position at Port Arthur to a renewal of activity on the part of General Kuroki's forces. They have been reconnoitering the roads towards the Russian quarters at Liao-yang, and other important towns, some of which they have occupied after sharp fighting.

General Kuroki, in an official report, announces the reoccupation of Sai-ma-tsi and Sui-yen by his troops. These positions have been evacuated and reoccupied alternately by the hostile forces, but it was generally felt that the Japanese retirements were mere feints, and that they were fully capable of reoccupying them when they chose. It is possible now that General Kuroki has once more dislodged the Russians from these towns that he will resume his forward movement, which threatens Mukden and Liao-yang.

Although it is announced by the Russians that General Kuropatkin is expecting reinforcements, and that when they arrive he will advance from Liao-yang, it is pointed out that the General is sending superfluous stores north, in case he is compelled to retreat.

Meanwhile the attack upon Port Arthur is said to be in progress, the land forces being supported by the Japanese warships.

### JAPANESE ADVANCE.

Troops Re-occupy Two Important  
Manchurian Towns.

An interesting development in the situation in Manchuria is disclosed in the following messages:—

JAPANESE HEADQUARTERS,  
Manchuria, Wednesday.

The most important operations undertaken for some time by the First Army have been going on during the past two days.

Four columns are reconnoitering the roads towards Liao-yang, Hai-cheng, Samtae, and Sui-yen. They have occupied some towns, the Russian garrisons of which were evaded after sharp fighting, in which Japanese had sixty-five casualties.—Reuter.

### RUSSIANS FALLING BACK.

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.

A telegram from Mukden of to-day's date says:—

"General Kuroki's army has commenced its forward movement. Considerable forces of Japanese have been discovered by our scouts in the Mamadzhy (? Sai-ma-tsi) Zian-chau district. Small outposts affairs occur daily.

"We are falling back slowly before superior forces of the enemy."—Reuter.

### KUROKI'S REPORT.

4,000 Russian Cavalry Driven Towards the Railway.

The following official telegram has been received from Tokio at the Japanese Legation in London, dated June 10:—

"General Kuroki reports: Our detachment occupied Sai-ma-tsi on June 7. Our casualties were three men killed, twenty-four men wounded.

"Enemy left twenty-three killed afield, besides two officers and five men prisoners.

"Kuroki's army, co-operating with forces landed at Takushan, occupied Sui-yen on June 8, driving the enemy towards Tomucheng and Kaiping.

"The enemy consisted of 4,000 cavalry and six guns.

"Our casualties were three men killed, one lieutenant, one sub-lieutenant, and twenty-eight men slightly wounded."

Sai-ma-tsi lies in a mountainous part of Manchuria, 55 miles north-east of Feng-huang-cheng,

and a movement in that direction threatens Mukden and the Russian communications to the rear of Liao-yang.

### RUSSIAN PREDICTIONS.

RUSSIAN HEADQUARTERS,

Liao-yang, Thursday.

General Kuropatkin is expecting reinforcements. So soon as they arrive he will advance from Liao-yang, when important developments are anticipated.

### ARRANGING THE RETREAT.

Telegraphing to an American journal, a Tokio correspondent says:—

"Exceptional reserve is maintained regarding the operations near Liao-yang, and this is construed as presaging a general forward movement against General Kuropatkin, who has, apparently, determined to refrain from attempting the relief of Port Arthur, but persists in shipping superfluous stores northward in case he should be obliged to retreat.

From the Russian quarters at Liao-yang it is reported that the Japanese have landed altogether 40,000 men, with 60 guns, at Takushan.

### RUSSIAN MINISTER SHOT.

Attempted Assassination by Revolver in Berne.

BERNE, Friday.

This afternoon M. Jadovski, the Russian Minister here, was shot while walking in the street, his assailant being a Russian subject named Ilnitzki.

M. Jadovski's wounds, though somewhat serious, are believed to be not dangerous.

The man who attacked him is in custody. He has been living in Berne for some months past.

Some time ago he wrote to a paper here complaining of the action of the Russian authorities in withholding from him some estates which he alleged belonged to him. Ilnitzki is thought to be suffering from mental derangement.—Reuter.

### PORT ARTHUR'S FATE.

Fall Expected in Less Than a Week.

A Tokio correspondent of an American newspaper says:—

"The attack upon Port Arthur is being pushed by the land forces, supported by high angle fire from the warships.

"The Japanese vessels in front of the fortress are contenting themselves with maintaining a close blockade, except for an occasional reconnaissance.

"Detachments of the Japanese fleet are stationed off both flanks of the besieging army, out of range of the Russian fire, while their shells are said to exercise a demoralising effect upon the enemy.

"The fortress may be expected to fall in less than a week."

### HAS SKRYDLOFF ARRIVED?

In St. Petersburg, says Reuter, a rumour was current on Thursday evening to the effect that the Tsar had received a telegram announcing the arrival of Admiral Skrydloff at Port Arthur. This news is regarded as subject to suspicion.

Another correspondent says that Admiral Skrydloff's message read:—"I have arrived at Port Arthur."

### "THE GUNS, THE GUNS!"

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ST. PETERSBURG, June 7.

A private letter just received from a staff officer who took part in the battle of Kilen-cheng states that General Sussulitch after his defeat attempted to commit suicide.

The writer declares that the General was in a state of agitation bordering on mania. After the retreat he lay on his back for twenty-four hours, muttering incoherently, "The guns, the guns!"

### ARTHUR ROBERTS'S LOST NOTES.

210 REWARD.—Lost, 7th June, between the Palace Theatre and Maida Vale, a red note-case, containing contracts and some bank notes (numbers known). The above reward will be paid to anyone returning same to Arthur Roberts, Palace Theatre, London.

To a representative the famous comedian said yesterday:—"£175 in notes and all my contracts gone! Hard luck! It's enough to make any man peevish."

On Tuesday I had drawn the company's salary for the week, and took the lot in notes, as I had to pay some out.

"When I got home I went to take the note-book out of my pocket to get one of my contracts, and behold it was gone!"

### "AN INARTISTIC BOX."

Mr. Holman Hunt, at the meeting of the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings yesterday said the ancient Puritans had usually the discredit of being disfigurers of old churches, but in many cases the churchwardens and parsons were the worst offenders. The tendency was now so strong towards utility that even our carriages, instead of being brought to one door by beautiful horses, were propelled by a sort of inartistic box.

## MAGNIFICENT STATE BALL.

King Honours the Archduke  
Frederick of Austria at  
Buckingham Palace.

### THE ROYAL QUADRILLE.

In honour of the visit of the Archduke Frederick of Austria the most stately and gorgeous functions of the British Court took place at Buckingham Palace last night.

A state ball affords an opportunity for magnificence and grandeur beyond mere formal ceremonial, and the beautiful Palace on this occasion was thrown entirely open to the King's guests.

Every available court was transformed into a bower. There were flowers, plants, and waving palms everywhere, and the air was rich with the scent of roses and lilies which formed the chief part of the decorations.

The men on this occasion vied with, and in some almost excelled, the women in the splendour of their appearance.

Blazing with stars and orders, in uniforms of red, blue, white, or yellow, glittering with gold and silver lace, and many further adorned with jewels, they were as gorgeous to look on as the women in their filmy ball dresses of gold or silver tissue, adorned with priceless lace, and covered with glittering jewels.

### AT THE GATES.

By half-past nine, when the Palace doors were thrown open, there was a line of carriages reaching as far as the Pall Mall entrance of St. James's Park.

On the other side of the Palace, at what is known as the Picnic entrance, the line of carriages was even more imposing, for this entrance is reserved for those persons who have the privilege of the entrée—Ambassadors, Cabinet Ministers, and Officers of State, all of whom attended in state.

The garden entrance to the Palace was reserved for members of the Royal Family, and here a loyally enthusiastic crowd greeted the arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales, escorted by Life Guards; the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and their daughters, Prince and Princess Christian and their daughters, and other royal personages.

In the Grand Hall, the promenade gallery, and on the staircase were stationed the Yeomen of the Guard, in their picturesque uniforms, and under the command of Lord Belper, the Gentlemen-at-Arms in the ballroom.

At the entrance of the ballroom stood the Master of the Ceremonies, Colonel Douglas Dawson, who greeted the Ambassadors and their wives, the Chiefs of Mission, and all the entrée guests, and escorted them to their seats on the left of the royal dais, the seats on the right-hand side being reserved for duchesses and distinguished foreign guests.

### THE ROYAL PROCESSION.

The general company entered the ballroom from the promenade gallery, and they, with members of the Corps Diplomatique other than Ambassadors, took up their positions all round the ballroom.

Lord Clarendon, the Lord Chamberlain, accompanied by the Great Officers of the Household and the White Staves, received the Prince and Princess of Wales; while the Vice-Chamberlain, the Treasurer, and the Comptroller of the Household received the other members of the Royal Family; and escorted them to the White Drawing-room, where the royal procession was formed.

An almost painful silence reigned for a few seconds after the Palace clocks had boomed out eleven before the band struck up, and the arrival of the officers of State heralded the approach of the royal party.

Hand in hand their Majesties made their appearance bowing and smiling. Every eye was riveted on the lovely face and gracious figure of the Queen, a vision of radiant beauty blazing with jewels. Round her neck was her deep pearl collar, and a diamond necklace of surpassing brilliance, while her corsage glowed with priceless gems, and on her head was her all round diamond crown.

His Majesty wore the uniform of an Austrian field-marshal, and the Archduke Frederick was in the uniform of the 1st Dragoon Guards.

The Princess of Wales, gracious and smiling, was another notable figure in the royal procession, and she, too, wore many beautiful jewels, including the diamond tiara presented to her on her marriage by the ladies of England.

The Prince of Wales wore the blue uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet.

### DAUGHTER OF A TSAR.

Many eager and interested glances fell upon the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, so infrequent a visitor to our shores. She has all the stately bearing befitting a daughter of a Tsar of all the Russias, and her jewels were those of a fairy-tale princess; and most beautiful of all was her high Russian tiara, composed of diamonds of great brilliancy and size. Her daughter, Princess Beatrice of Saxe-Coburg, looked lovely in her simple dress, with but few

jewels, and the Princesses of Connaught also were remarkable for the simplicity and exquisite taste of their toilettes.

The Duchess of Connaught was another royal lady whose jewels were many, and very gorgeous; while the Duke of Connaught, as usual, was smiling and debonnaire in the scarlet uniform of a Field Marshal.

Then in the royal procession followed Prince and Princess Christian, with Princess Louise Augusta and Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein; Princess Henry of Battenberg, with Princess Ena, in white, and the ladies and gentlemen in waiting.

As soon as the royal party had reached the dais the state quadrille was formed. In the principal set of eight danced the Queen and the Archduke Frederick, the King and the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke of Connaught and Princess Beatrice of Saxe-Coburg.

Other sets were also formed, royalties dancing at the end of the room, while the sides were occupied by sets specially selected by the Lord Chamberlain.

After the first quadrille waltzes and quadrilles followed in succession. Before each dance began the A.D.C.'s in waiting summoned the partners for the royalties, and as they began to dance a few of the general company joined in, but the music stopped as soon as all members of the Royal Family had ceased dancing.

### SUPPER ON GOLD PLATE.

The King and Queen did not dance after the first quadrille, but occupied their places on the dais, to which several of their personal friends were summoned from time to time for a few moments conversation.

Shortly before twelve o'clock Lord Pembroke, as Lord Steward of the Household, announced supper to the King and Queen, when the procession was reformed, with the addition of the Ambassadors and their wives, and those guests who had been honoured with an invitation to join the royal supper-party. They were conducted by the Master of the Ceremonies, Colonel Douglas Dawson.

Supper for the Royal Family was served in a separate room at one big round table, which was a mass of beautiful flowers and gold plate, and the famous gold dinner-service was also in use.

Small tables filled the state dining-room, where supper for the general company took place. The long buffet table at the end of the room groined under its weight of gold plate, the flowers being in gold vases with piles of splendid hot-house fruit from the royal gardens, arranged in the epergnes all down the centre.

Each small round table bore a tall silver vase filled with flowers, chiefly pink roses. Fruit was in great profusion, on one table a pile of scarlet strawberries, on others luscious purple grapes, velvety peaches, or blushing nectarines.

There was no crushing or over-crowding, for a fresh buffet was also established in the Red Drawing-room.

The royal party returned to the ballroom for a short period after supper, and when they left dancing became more general.

### "FAMILY PARTY."

House of Lords' Criticisms of the Crown Agents.

In the House of Lords yesterday the Earl of Portsmouth moved the appointment of a Select Committee to inquire into the system by which Crown agents are paid and their duties, saying he had received an enormous amount of communications on the subject from the Colonies.

After citing numerous cases, he referred to what he termed the remarkable character of the personnel of the Crown Agents and of the Colonial Office, and declared that the Colonial Office had no check upon the Crown Agents in view of the personal ties subsisting between officers of the two departments. In fact, it was a sort of family party, which savoured more of Gilbert and Sullivan.

In replying the Duke of Marlborough said the Crown Agents received 1 per cent. upon all railway stores and stores of a commercial character. They also charged  $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. on all loans and  $\frac{1}{4}$  per cent. on the payment of interest.

But there was no justification for assuming that there was any inducement to the Crown Agents to buy in a dear market in order to increase the amount of the percentage on the goods.

The Government, he concluded, deemed that there were not sufficient grounds for having a further inquiry, and believed the present system was the best that could be devised.

The motion was negatived without a division.

### DOOMED "PIRATES."

Important new clauses were added to the Musical Copyright Bill in the House of Commons yesterday on the motion of Mr. Caldwell. The Bill had come before the House again after amendment by the Grand Committee.

The new clauses provided that any police-constable may, on the request in writing of the owner of the copyright, or his agent, seize without warrant any pirated copies of musical work which are being hawked or carried about.

Two men working in a Tredegar coal mine heard something falling down the shaft, and jumped aside to avoid it. A moment later the body of Richard Evans fell to the floor. The unhappy man was picked up dead, having fallen over 600 feet.

## LAUGHS AT PINPRICKS.

### Workhouse Inmate Who Can Neither Taste, Feel, Nor Sleep.

#### MAN FOR BARNUM'S.

A man who can neither taste, smell, nor suffer pain has for the past ten days been astonishing the habitués of Marylebone Workhouse by manifestations of his strange insensibility.

His name is plain James Brown, and he gave his age as sixty-two and his occupation as a labourer.

"A man like this is wasted in a workhouse," exclaimed one of the guardians when he was brought before the Board.

"Speaking as one of the shareholders in Barnum's, I can say he has missed his vocation."

James Brown's first feat was to lift the elastic skin on the back of his hand and pierce it with a long pin. So far from feeling hurt, he laughed at pinpricks.

At the nervous request of the guardians, he withdrew the pin, coolly protesting that it caused him no inconvenience.

He then offered to plunge his hand into a bowl of boiling water, and afterwards drink the water as if it were "so much cold tea."

This offer, on the advice of the doctor, the guardians refused, being content to accept the assurance of the workhouse master that Brown was claiming nothing beyond his powers.

#### Ten Days Without Sleep.

Even more impressive is his faculty for doing without sleep. The master states that he was not known to sleep during the ten days he spent in the institution, and Brown himself claims that his sleeplessness dates back to a misadventure which caused his present abnormal condition.

This was a seizure of some sort. According to some a stroke of lightning had done it. But there are doubts. Brown is believed to have been born that way. In the casual ward the lightning theory finds greatest favour.

It is at least certain that the man is now in good health, and free from any sign of paralysis.

"He would make an excellent subject for one of these hypnotic showmen," said Dr. Raynor, the workhouse doctor, when interviewed by a *Mirror* representative.

Brown himself obtained his discharge from the workhouse yesterday morning, possibly fired by the opportunities revealed to him in the chance remark dropped at the guardians' meeting.

At the workhouse he is missed.

"One of the very few that never grumbled about the food," explained an official. "You see, he couldn't tell cheese from cabbage, nor beer from beef-tee."

"Everything was the same to him, and I wish there were more like him."

#### PREACHERS SENT TO PRISON.

### Doctor Fined for Assaulting a Follower of Mr. Kensit.

Dr. Hanley, a well-known Burton-on-Trent practitioner, was fined 30s. at the local police court yesterday for assaulting John Hodgkinson, one of Mr. Kensit's Wycklife preachers, in St. Margaret's Church last Sunday morning.

Hodgkinson and another preacher named Hicks sat in two seats nearest the front of the church during the service, but got up to leave at the Prayer of Consecration, when the Rev. C. D'Ombrian, the celebrant, held up a wafer and prostrated himself.

As the preachers were leaving the church, Dr. Stanley rose from his seat and struck Hodgkinson a severe blow behind the ear. A charge of assaulting Hicks was dismissed. Dr. Stanley said he acted under intolerable provocation, and would do the same again under similar circumstances.

Subsequently Hodgkinson and Hicks, with two other preachers, named Finewell and Jeffreys, were summoned for disturbing the Rev. C. D. Ombrian during the celebration. It was stated that in leaving the church in the middle of the service they made a great clatter with their feet.

The defendants were each fined 20s. and 18s. costs. They elected to go to prison for fourteen days, and were removed to Derby gaol.

#### JACQUES I. IN BERLIN.

His Majesty of Sahara has taken lodgings in Brussels.

He will reside in the mansion on the Avenue Louise, which he has rented furnished for 1,800 francs a month.

The Wandsworth Guardians have agreed to pay a firm £10 a year to rid the workhouse of beetles, cockroaches, and similar pests.

## MINISTRY OF COMMERCE.

### Board of Trade To Be Reformed and Modernised.

Sweeping changes may be expected in connection with the duties of the Board of Trade.

In the report of Lord Jersey's Committee it is recommended that the Board of Trade as at present constituted be abolished, and that a new Board of Commerce and Industry be formed under a Secretary of State at a salary of £5,000.

It is anticipated that the recommendation will be adopted, and the prospect is viewed with satisfaction in commercial circles.

"The Board of Trade," said an official in the Secretary's department in Whitehall, "is a *Major* representative," was originally a Committee of the Privy Council which dealt with trade and foreign plantations."

"In the course of time its administrative duties have increased to such an extent that it is now probably the largest of public departments, and yet its constitution is such that it is almost completely out of touch with the important interests it has to deal with."

#### GOLD FROM GUILDHALL.

### Mysterious Disappearance of the City's £300.

What appears to be a daring theft of £300 from a strong room in the Guildhall is reported. The money is supposed to have been abstracted from one of the safes in the early hours of yesterday morning.

Upon the arrival of the chief officials, the cash was at once missed, and although the police were immediately apprised, they have so far failed to elucidate the mystery.

A careful search for finger prints has been made, and photographs taken of the sides of the interior of the safe, in the hopes of discovering a clue.

At first it was rumored that the cash comprised the takings of the "penny-in-the-slot" machines belonging to the City Corporation, but inquiries show that this was not the case. The money was in gold, and access to the safe is said to have been a most difficult matter.

#### DOCTOR'S UNLUCKY CAP.

### Unprofessional Attire Leads to Arrest by Police.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.

It is apparently a risky thing for a Paris doctor to venture forth without his regulation get-up of top hat and black coat. A night or two ago M. le Docteur Fournier was roused from sleep by a ring at his door. A gendarme in plain clothes had called on him at night to visit a sick person.

It was pouring cats and dogs. M. le Docteur being of a thrifty turn of mind, donned an old coat and a cloth cap, remarking, "I have not made my toilet, but in such weather it is an affair of no importance."

"Alas," clothes do make a difference," as Sheridan said, for the doctor and his companion were attacked suddenly by two men, who flung them on to the muddy ground, and secured them before they had time to resist.

Then, with dramatic élan, the aggressors flung back their cloaks and stood revealed as minions of the law.

By way of excusing the mistake which had led them to take two inoffensive citizens for a pair of "wanted" criminals, the guardians of the peace declared that the doctor had a cap and a gendarme without his uniform might well be taken for brigands.

#### TOO MANY IMMIGRANTS.

NEW YORK, Friday.

A telegram from Washington to the "New York Herald" states that Mr. Sargeant, Commissioner-General of Immigration, and Mr. Cortelyou, Secretary of Commerce and Industry, have been inspecting the various immigrant stations.

It is said that a great increase of undesirable immigrants was noticeable as a result of the shipping rate war, and preparations are now being made for stricter inspection of immigrants.—Reuter.

#### ARCHDUKE FREDERICK AS FIREMAN.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

VIENNA, Thursday.

The Archduke Frederick, who is now on a visit to King Edward, a few days before he left Vienna gained high praise as a fireman.

At a fire at Halbturn he personally exerted himself, while in charge of the first brigade, in such an energetic fashion that a disastrous conflagration was averted.

## SIR HENRY AND THE LIONS.

### Veteran Actor's Observations as Man and Boy.

Sir Henry Irving was in felicitous vein at Bristol yesterday, where the veteran actor was entertained to luncheon.

Giving some reminiscences Sir Henry said it was in Bristol, at the age of five, that he magically became possessed of his first moustache. He wanted to emulate Prince Albert in that respect, and a friend who was a chemist, becoming tired of his importunities, put him on a stool and effected the desired growth.

"My happiness," said Sir Henry, "was, of course, supreme, and proceeding to my father's house I was indignant to find vulgar and ill-mannered persons turning round and laughing at my dignified appearance."

"On my bitterly complaining to my mother of their conduct she laughed more heartily than anyone, and, soothing and pacifying me, she, with the aid of a little soap and water, gently removed the adornment, which consisted entirely of burnt cork."

"Cannot you hear some moralist say: 'Sham, all shams. Even as a child he loved burnt cork.'"

Next he told how his first spark of admiration was struck by seeing Van Amburgh, a famous lion-tamer of that day, drive a team of twenty-four horses down Park-street, one of the steepest declivities in Bristol, and afterwards give his thrilling performance in the lions' den.

He could not say from that moment he yearned to drive a team of horses or domesticated lions, but they seemed to be emblematic of the pictorial side of the drama, its pomp and circumstance.

"In later years," added Sir Henry, "I found it needed a head almost as cool as Van Amburgh's to manage a theatre, where there are steep places almost as steep as Park-street, only in another way."

"Besides, in the theatre the actor is always in a den of lions, though I hope this will not be quoted as an expression of opposition to theatrical entertainment."

#### INCHES FROM DEATH.

### Narrow Escape of the Great Western Express.

The 9.30 Great Western express from Windsor had a providential escape yesterday morning.

Only a few inches divided dozens of people from certain death.

A goods train from Reading fouled the line on which the express was travelling, and the carriages shaved the engine of the goods train.

The guard's van, which is little wider than an ordinary carriage, smashed into the goods engine.

The brass handrail was torn away and the windows smashed. Fortunately, the express was slowing up, but if the goods train had gone a few inches further, one of the largest railway disasters would have had to be recorded.

The company are instituting the fullest inquiry.

#### CRITICISING A KING.

### Plain Speaking in the Spanish Chamber of Deputies.

MADRID, Thursday.

There was a heated debate in the Spanish Chamber of Deputies to-day as the result of an anti-monarchical speech by Señor Salmeron, the Republican leader.

In the course of his remarks Señor Salmeron made a violent attack on the young King, whom he accused of amusing himself by travelling about while the ex-Queen Isabella was dying.

Señor Maura, the Premier, in reply, said that the King's tour had evoked a universal outburst of loyalty to the Monarchy. He denied the truth of Señor Romanón's statement that Spain had entered the Triple Alliance, and maintained that Spain was greatly respected abroad.

Señor Salmeron here interjected the remark that Spain would only be great when she became a Republic, to which the Premier retorted: "The only drawback I can see to a Republic is the date 1873."

These words caused a tremendous uproar, all the members of the Republican Party shouting and gesticulating wildly by way of protest. So great was the noise that the sitting had to be suspended.—Reuter.

#### A TRAGIC ANNIVERSARY.

The Serbian Government has issued a warning against the holding of demonstrations to-day, on the occasion of the requiem service for the late King Alexander and Queen Draga.

The fête organised by the officers in celebration of the accession of the new king has been postponed until the 15th inst., the date of King Peter's proclamation.—Reuter.

## PERFECT GOLF.

### Exciting Finish in the Open Championship at Sandwich.

#### JACK WHITE'S WIN.

By a display of golf that can hardly be better described than as perfect, Jack White, of Sunningdale, won the open championship at Sandwich yesterday.

Since the close of Wednesday's play the aspect of the competition had undergone many unexpected changes.

R. Thomson, of Romford, a North Berwick golfer of known ability, led at the end of the opening day with a record score of 75. And it was by another old Berwick golfer, in Jack White, of Sunningdale, that the championship was ultimately won.

White's aggregate was wonderful. His rounds were: 80, 75, 72, and 69. So that the further he went the better he got.

His 69 was then equal with James Braid's figures as record of the green. One feels tempted to think that had there been a fifth round he would have recorded a 67.

#### A Narrow Shave.

It was a narrow shave for White, although he won. It was still more so for James Braid, of Romford, who held second place with unimpaired safety until Taylor's brilliant spurt and unbeatable record score. It took Taylor up level with Braid, and so second honours as between those two were easy.

White set up a record score of 75 for the Sandwich Championship Course in 1899, when he finished second to Harry Vardon, who, on that occasion, won outright.

Those figures have been repeatedly beaten during the past week—and by all the men who figured yesterday in the first five.

But the way in which he rose to the occasion yesterday, his freedom from mistakes both through and on the green, all constituted features of a game which only a champion of champions could play.

Here are the scores of the leading quintet:—

	Total.
J. White (Sunningdale), 80, 75, 72, and 69	296
J. Braid (Waltham Heath), 77, 80, 65, and 76	298
H. Taylor (Mid-Surrey), 77, 73, 74, and 73	297
Tom Vardon (Sandwich), 77, 77, 75, and 73	301
Harry Vardon (Totterdean), 76, 73, 79, and 74	302

One only has to remember that the championship course at Sandwich is 6,012 yards in extent to form some idea of what those remarkable figures mean.

Golf scores are detailed on page 15.

#### THE WINNER'S CAREER.

Jack White is now thirty years of age. He was born on Mr. J. E. Laidley's estate at Pefferdie.

Seeing that Mr. Laidley himself attained to amateur golf championship honours in 1889, a victory which he repeated in 1891, the incident is worthy of note. South of England golfing enthusiasts know White well.

For some time he was attached to the Prince's Club, at Mitcham. Prior to that he was at Worthington, near Newmarket, and for some time past has been at Sunningdale. Sunningdale is justly proud of him.

His previous career in championship competitions had been somewhat chequered.

After finishing second to Harry Vardon in 1899 he was fourth to L. E. Taylor, Harry Vardon, and James Braid at St. Andrews in 1900; sixth on the list at Muirfield in 1901; and eighteenth at Hoylake in 1902. Then, last year, at Prestwick, he was third to the brothers Vardon, of whom Harry won.

#### HIS LAST BENEFIT.

### Warwickshire Cricketer Does Not Live to Reap His Reward.

Those who have come in touch with professional cricketers the world over will hear with regret of the death of James ("Jimmy") Whitehead, the popular Warwickshire professional.

During the first three days of the week the match between Warwickshire and Essex had been set apart for his benefit, and as it was such an interesting game throughout the financial results were excellent, and Whitehead had a good benefit.

There was a tragedy to follow, however. Whitehead, when Warwickshire had won their unique victory, was in the company he so dearly loved, among his chums the members of the Warwickshire eleven. He said he did not feel very well, but as the match had been a most engrossing one it was imagined that that and his benefit had made him unduly excited, and nothing was thought of the matter.

Poor Whitehead, however, was not destined to personally reap any advantage from his benefit. He went home, and late last night he passed away, the cause of death being English cholera. Whitehead was not a Midlander by birth, he was born at Enfield, Middlesex, but all his sympathies were with the Warwickshire eleven.

**"H.M.S. IRRESPONSIBLE."**

Posters for Which Mr. Arthur Roberts Was Not Responsible.

Two hundred and fifty very large theatrical posters depicting Mr. Arthur Roberts marching at the head of the crew of H.M.S. Irresponsible were prepared in anticipation of that well-known comedian's visit to Leeds. Yesterday Mr. Roberts was sued in Westminster County Court for £28 2s. 6d., as the price of these posters, by Messrs. King and Foster, of Leeds. They claimed that the posters were ordered through the business manager for Mr. Roberts's tour, a gentleman who is now dead.

In the witness-box Mr. Roberts denied that he was responsible for the posters being printed. He admitted that the poster was a very good one and very attractive. As for ordering posters beforehand he did not always know what piece he was going to play. At that time he had "H.M.S. Irresponsible" and "The Dandy Fifth"—a naval and a military piece—to choose from.

Counsel: You did not run a legal piece?  
Judge Woodfall: He is running that now.

Counsel: And what became of "H.M.S. Irresponsible" after all?  
Mr. Roberts (laughingly): Oh, she foundered.

Counsel: I'm sorry to hear that. Anyhow, your life was saved.  
Mr. Roberts (bowing): Well, yes.

After hearing the evidence on both sides, his Honour said Messrs. King and Foster failed to make out any liability on the part of Mr. Arthur Roberts, and therefore judgment would be for the defendant, with costs.

**BLANKS AND PRIZES.****Fortunate Speculators in a Continental Sweepstakes.**

At Bow-street Police Court yesterday the charges of fraud preferred against Messrs. Donald Mackenzie, James Leadbetter Mackenzie, John Mackenzie, Charles Goughgan, David Miller, John Ashdown, John W. Watt, and Charles William Bacon, in respect of racing coupon competitions, were advanced a further stage. It is alleged for the prosecution that Donald Mackenzie conducted competitions offering large money prizes, only a title of which were paid, some of the other defendants, who adopted various aliases, being put forward as the other winners.

Jane Harris, a cook, said that Bacon was sometimes employed by her master. One day he asked her if she knew anyone living in the country who would receive letters. She gave him the address of her sister at Hereford. She received 10s. for her trouble. Afterwards witness heard that her sister received a blank cheque. Bacon when told of this gave her a registered letter to be posted by her sister.

James Ing, a clerk, living at Fulham, said he bought a 5s. ticket in the "Sporting Luck" sweepstakes on the Cesarewitch, and afterwards saw his name announced as the winner of the fourth prize. He had actually received £300, and accepted, fully believing that the three names above his were genuine winners.

Henry John White, of Clarendon, said he entered one of the "Sporting Luck" competitions and won the eighth prize, for which he received £87 8s.

Mr. Stephenson (for James Mackenzie): You were perfectly satisfied?

Witness: Yes, in every way. I won £19 4s. 7d. in the Manchester November Handicap, £35 14s. 3d. in the Manchester Handicap coupon competition, and £180 the other day in a bet.

The prisoners were again remanded.

**POISON IN THE AIR.**

In the City of London Court yesterday Mrs. Davis, wife of a Cricklewood greengrocer, sued J. G. White and Co., Limited, contractors, of College-hill, E.C., for having been poisoned by coal gas.

The Middlesex County Council last year started laying a light railway through High-street, Cricklewood, where plaintiff helped her husband in the conduct of his shop. The Willesden Urban District Council decided to have the roadway repaved, and the defendants, White and Co., were given both contracts. The plaintiff's case was that the defendants' men did their work so badly that they punctured forty-two gaspipes in 600 yards. The gas escaped, and while the plaintiff was standing outside her shop she swallowed so much gas that she became unconscious. As a result she was ill for a long time.

The defendants denied that their men were careless, and they said that the repairs were done as soon as possible. Gas escaping in the open air could not, they submitted, have caused the plaintiff's injuries.

The jury found for the plaintiff for £15, and costs were given on the higher scale.

**ROMANTIC TALE OF TWO WIVES.****World-wide Adventures of an Archdeacon's Son Whose Second Marriage Has Been Nullified.**

If the very complicated double love story that was told yesterday afternoon in the Divorce Court were to be published in the form of a three volume novel—and the tale would very well fill three volumes—the title of it would be "The Romantic Adventures of an Archdeacon's Son."

The Archdeacon's son, who figured as respondent in a nullity suit, was Mr. Frederick Thomas Mead Gibbs, whose father for many years performed archidiaconal functions at St. Kitts, in the Virgin Islands.

Mr. Gibbs, junior, was born in 1856, so his second courtship at Harrogate in 1901, which, having resulted in a disputed marriage, was the "motif" of yesterday's proceedings, took place when he was forty-five years of age.

Mr. Gibbs has, as a matter of fact, twice gone through the ceremony of marriage. His first experience took place in 1886, in Australia, and second three years ago, in the English watering place.

Both ladies are alive, and it was the second bride, Muriel Baker, as she is now entitled to be called by order of Court, who was petitioner in the lawsuit romance heard yesterday.

In 1886, said Mr. Priestley, K.C., the second "Mrs. Gibbs's" counsel, that young lady was staying with her mother at Harrogate. Here she was introduced to Mr. Gibbs, who was in the interesting position of being a wounded hero from the South African front.

He told her that his father was an Archdeacon, and that he himself was a widower with three children. These statements she afterwards found were true, with the exception of what Mr. Gibbs said about being a widower.

**MARRIED SECRETLY.**

Although her mother—a lady with considerable property in the Eastern Counties—was by no means averse to the soldier's suit, the latter pressed Miss Baker to contract a secret marriage, and the wedding took place at a registry office.

It was not until some days after the marriage that the new Mrs. Gibbs heard the truth of her husband's matrimonial history. He then told her that his first wife was still alive. She had divorced him in Australia, he said.

A further public ceremony of the Gibbs-Baker marriage, which nobody as yet knew of except themselves, was in the course of arrangement, but it never took place. Mr. Gibbs began pressing his young wife to make him trustee of her private fortune.

She said "No," and then he became so angry that she ran away from him and refused to have anything more to do with him.

Having thus detailed this latter-day episode in Mr. Gibbs's love-making career, Mr. Priestley went back years and years, and gave a full résumé of the Harrogate invalid's parentage, early training, and first matrimonial misadventure.

Before going into particulars he said that his contention was that Mr. Gibbs's first marriage had never been properly dissolved, and that, therefore, the "second Mrs. Gibbs" was entitled to a decree of nullity.

Mr. Gibbs's father, continued the K.C., was born in 1812. In 1845 he came over to Derby to be ordained, and became curate of St. Mary, Southwark.

After his son was born he became a Colonial archdeacon, and finally settled at Teddington.

It was from here that young Gibbs went to the Worcester training-school to become a cadet. He went on his first voyage in 1870, and made it memorable by running away from his ship at Cape Town.

**WORLD-WIDE WANDERINGS.**

Mr. Gibbs's adventures for the next fifteen years must have been of a nature to supply a writer such as Mr. Clark Russell with material for endless books. In turn he visited the Indian coast, England, the U.S.A., Port Elizabeth, Jamaica,

went once again to England, and then spent three years in constantly crossing the Atlantic between South Africa and South America.

After another visit to England, and a trip to New York, he found himself in Sydney, making love to the young lady who became his first wife. He married her in 1886, and from that year until 1892 he travelled the Australian continent with her, turning his attention to commerce.

Among the names of the places in Australia where temporary homes were established, according to a list read out by Mr. Priestley, were Newcastle, Sydney, Brisbane, Bolinas, Ararat, Ballarat, Melbourne, Warrnambool, Hull, and Grafton.

At several of these places the home was established more than once.

Finally, in 1892, Mr. Gibbs announced to his wife that he was going sea voyaging again. It was his intention, he said, to sail to England.

At this point in the history of Mr. Gibbs's wanderings Mr. Priestley pointed out that out of the six years spent in Australia the Gibbs' menage had been situated in Victoria for over four years. When afterwards, therefore, Mrs. Gibbs got the New South Wales Courts to grant her a divorce those Courts had acted beyond their jurisdiction, for the Gibbs domicile, if anywhere in Australia, was in the other Colony.

"Dearest Anne," wrote Mr. Gibbs, when he sailed away from Australia en voyage for England, "God bless you and our dear children. . . You and my children will be my constant thought. With fondest love and kisses."

**GIVEN UP AS LOST.**

But Mrs. Gibbs never saw him again until long after she had given him up for lost and obtained an Australian decree of divorce.

Instead of going to England Mr. Gibbs turned up in Chili. He was discovered keeping a school called the "English College" at a place named Antofagasta. He had got 220 pupils—so he wrote to his wife—and was doing well. He asked her to join him. "You could come over here pretty cheaply," he said, "and I trust to make my wife's and my little ones' lives happier."

But when Mrs. Gibbs made arrangements to go to Antofagasta Mr. Gibbs had again flitted. He was in England travelling round the country selling a book which he had written about his remarkable adventures.

He returned to Australia in 1898, having had a dispute with his publishers, six years after he had sailed away "with fondest love and kisses."

It was then that he discovered that, according to New South Wales law, he was no longer a husband. The divorce had been granted for some time.

To console himself—he made no effort to get the decree rescinded—he betook himself to South Africa on more adventures, and here it was that he won the wounds against the Boers that gained Miss Muriel Baker's affections.

Mr. Priestley had now, in the course of his narrative, got back to Harrogate, and he added a most graphic little sketch of what occurred there. Mrs. Gibbs was courting Miss Baker. He sent a photograph of himself to his erstwhile Australian wife.

**DECEIVING TWO WOMEN.**

"He was writing to his first wife," said Mr. Priestley, "telling her she was the only woman he had ever loved, and he was telling Miss Baker the same thing."

Mr. Priestley's remarkable story, as far as it referred to Harrogate, was supported by the second Mrs. Gibbs, or rather Miss Baker, who proved to be a tall brunette with strong, handsome features, and by Australian affidavits.

In reply, Mr. Lane, for Mr. Gibbs, urged that the Australian divorce was valid. Mrs. Gibbs had not shown an "animus revertendi," or, in his less legal phraseology, "a desire to return."

The President, however, ruled that the New South Wales Court had exceeded its jurisdiction. He granted a decree of nullity of the second marriage on the ground that the first marriage had never been properly rescinded.

**BURGLARS' BREAKFAST.**

An Upper Norwood baker named Grewcock, entering his bakehouse early in the morning, found that it had been broken into, and that the burglars had been regaling themselves with a breakfast of eggs and tea, which they had prepared on his gas stove.

Two young men named John Anderson and William Dare, whom he discovered escaping from the backyard, were sent for trial by the Croydon magistrates yesterday.

**CARELESS OWNERS OF JEWELLERY.**

In the course of a case at Westminster Police Court yesterday, in which a man was charged with stealing jewellery valued at £5 12s. from a barman's room at the Duke of York public-house, Victoria-street, Mr. Shell, the magistrate, remarked: "You public-house people seem to have a lot of jewellery which you keep about in a careless way."

**MANIPUR HEROINE'S CASE ENDS.**

After a consultation between counsel engaged in the case it was announced in Mr. Justice Grantham's Court yesterday that the action brought by Mrs. Ethel B. Miller, whose great heroism at the siege of Manipur has been recalled, against her solicitors, Messrs. Bloomer and Co., of Doughty-street, had been settled.

Mrs. Miller had sought to recover damages from Messrs. Bloomer, alleging that when they advised her to invest £200 in a Bond-street dress-making business—an investment which ended disastrously—she was aware that it was in a critical condition. She has now withdrawn all imputations against the solicitors, but the full terms of the settlement were not disclosed.

Another consignment of war pictures, which will shortly be shown exclusively at the Alhambra on the Japanese troops from Tokio and scenes with the Russian Army at Mukden and Harbin.

**MR. BROWN'S TWO 'PIGEONS.'****Turf Accountant's Code Explained to Mr. Justice Darling.**

The fact that a turf accountant was the defendant in an action tried in Court VIII., King's Bench, yesterday, was responsible for some very amusing remarks by Mr. Justice Darling on the fascinating subject of "S. P." betting and kindred topics.

A Mr. Algernon Brown, who assured the Court that he was a gentleman of independent means, and somewhat indignantly denied the imputation that he had ever earned his living, was the plaintiff, and he was demanding a sum of £158 6s. 8d. from the accountant. This sum, he said, was due to him in respect of bets made in October of last year.

The reason, said his counsel, why he expected to get his money back, was that Mr. Thompson, the accountant, could not plead the Gaming Act, because he had only acted as commission agent, and had actually received the money won from the bets from a third party.

But although Mr. Thompson, whose address is at Southsea, had not acted "on his own" in the present instance, it was explained to the Judge that he had a large clientele of betting customers, comprising many naval and military officers. In fact he allowed special terms to members of the service clubs as well as to gentlemen belonging to the Carlton and Reform clubs.

**Robins and Chaffinches.**

His business book of rules was handed up to the Bench, and certain terms in it were interpreted to his Lordship.

Thus it was explained that for the purpose of "s.p." betting by telegram "robin" meant five pounds and "chaffinch" ten pounds, while "pigeon" stood for £50.

"What does goose mean?" asked his Lordship innocently, amid great laughter.

"In other cases of this sort that have come before me," he added, "I have noticed that sums of money were represented by animals' names, not birds' names—for instance, 'pony' and 'monkey.'"

Among betting mysteries that counsel proceeded to divulge was the fact that transferring a bet to someone else is known as "backing in."

Mr. Justice Darling: I see. Mr. Thompson "backed in" and now he is "backing out."

It was finally agreed that judgment should be entered for the plaintiff for two "pigeons," £100. Mr. Thompson's counsel explaining that the accountant did not wish to repudiate his debts.

**DEATH INTERVENES.**

In the interval which has elapsed since Nathan Rand, a Shadwell policeman, was remanded at West London Police Court a few days ago on a charge of stealing three £1 postal orders from Mrs. Ursula Palmer, a widow, the latter has died, and the further hearing of the case, which was to have taken place yesterday, has been postponed.

Rand was acquainted with Mrs. Palmer, and it was alleged by Violet Palmer, the widow's daughter, that a week ago while her mother was lying dangerously ill Rand opened a drawer and took the postal orders. The girl admitted in cross-examination that she was not friendly with her mother, and that she disliked the idea of the latter's money "going to strangers" at her death.

**DOWIE SUCCEEDS "CAKE-WALK."**

Mr. Justice Darling and a jury were yesterday called upon to decide a dispute between entertainment proprietors arising in connection with "side-show" at last year's Earl's Court Exhibition. For the plaintiffs it was submitted that their scheme for a cake-walk exhibition was negated by the defendants failing to adhere to an agreement. This was denied.

In summing up, Mr. Justice Darling said the American entertainment succeeded another in this country. Cake-walking was over, and he noticed that Mr. Dowie had arrived.

Eventually plaintiffs obtained a verdict for £5.

**PETTICOAT-LANE PRIVILEGES.**

The deadlock which has existed on the Stepney Council with reference to the new by-laws dealing with street cries on Sundays is in a fair way of being settled.

An arrangement is being made whereby Petticoat-lane and other thoroughfares used by crows as Sunday morning markets will be excluded from the operation of the by-laws.

**SKATING PALACE SMOKE.**

The Acme Investment Company, Limited, have been unsuccessful in their appeal against two convictions by Mr. Marshall at Bow-street for creating a nuisance owing to the unpleasant nature of the smoke caused by the production of artificial ice at the National Skating Palace. The Clerkenwell justices yesterday upheld the magistrate's decision.

Mr. Bodkin, on behalf of the Council of the City of Westminster, stated in giving evidence that the proceedings implied a suggestion that the National Skating Palace's premises were unhealthy was quite erroneous.

## MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

## THE CITY.

Devonport by-election has been fixed for Monday, June 20, the writ having been received yesterday morning.

Canon Nicholl, the venerable rector of Streat-ham, who has held the living for sixty-one years, is about to resign.

A fast train from Windsor to Paddington was approaching Slough Station yesterday when a goods train struck the tail part of the passenger train and seriously damaged the guard's van.

Ten steamers and sixty firemen have been requisitioned to overcome a fire in Whiteley's large laundries, Kensington. Considerable damage was done before the flames were extinguished.

## NEW WORK FOR WOMEN.

An order has been received at Pembroke Dockyard directing the provision of accommodation for women as tracers. This is a new departure, and it is expected that women will be more extensively employed in the royal dockyard.

## PRINCE SCORES WITH BOTH BARRELS.

The Duke of Abercorn, presiding at the annual meeting of the Keepers' Benevolent Society, said that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was one of the smartest shots in England at driven partridges. He always got his first and second barrel in, and very often his third and fourth.

## THROWING STONES AT TRAINS.

For throwing stones at passing trains two boys were brought to the police-court at Willesden.

Railway police had been on the watch in consequence of train windows being broken and an engine-driver's head cut. These boys were caught. It was stated their parents had thrashed them. But Mr. Locket ordered them three strokes each from the birch.

## "TOO OLD FOR WORK."

In August last William Butcher, an elderly workman living in Hanley, told his son that his master considered him too old for work, and he was very much depressed in consequence.

He left home at breakfast-time last Monday, and did not return, and his body was subsequently found in the canal.

The jury returned a verdict of Suicide while temporarily insane.

## FORGOT TO DRY THE INK.

When George H. Lewis was visited by a constable he produced four dog licences, and said he did not require licences for the other dogs.

He went upstairs for about ten minutes, and on returning showed a paper stating the dogs were born on November 2.

The officer, however, drew attention to the fact that the ink was wet, and at Bradford Mr. Lewis was fined 10s. and costs.

## DOG CAUSES SMALLPOX.

Alluding to the case of a child who had died from smallpox, the Bedington medical officer stated: "The infection seems to have been conveyed by a dog, which I neglected to have disinfected or destroyed after the last cases had been removed from the house."

"The probability of this arises from the fact that this animal was, so far as I am aware, the only thing overlooked in the process of disinfection."

## BOY BURGLARS AT TWICKENHAM.

Eric Felgate and Reginald Picknell, two young schoolboys, whose parents are in good positions, were charged at Brentford yesterday with stealing from Alexandra-road, Twickenham.

Two houses were entered by the boys, the scullery windows being forced open, and the property taken was pawned by Picknell's mother, who was charged with receiving.

A detective said Picknell's mother gave way to drink, and the home was in a filthy condition. The father was always away, and the boy marauded the neighbourhood.

Felgate was remanded, Picknell sent to a reformatory, and Mrs. Picknell to a home.

## PICTURE PUZZLE.

A prize of 5s. a day for life was offered by Messrs. C. Arthur Pearson, the proprietors of the "Royal Magazine," to a competitor from whom was received the greatest number of correct solutions to the picture problems in various issues of the magazine.

The competition came to an end, lists were sent in, and it was declared that one Oscar George Warneke was the winner.

But a lady said her list was a better one, and claimed the prize, and a Judge in chambers affirmed the order of the Master, who refused to strike out the claim.

Yesterday the magazine proprietors brought the case before the Appeal Court to have this decision set aside, but their Lordships refused the application.

Mr. Swift MacNeill, M.P., is lying ill at his house in Dublin.

Mr. Justice Williams, speaking at Carnarvon, said that habitual criminals should be kept in seclusion and prevented from perpetrating their race.

Dover's popularity as a port is rapidly increasing. Outward and homeward bound steamers of the Hamburg-American line will on and after July 6 call there.

Mr. Hall Caine's health has again broken down and is giving rise to anxiety. He recently came from Switzerland to London to consult his medical adviser, who ordered his immediate return to Switzerland.

The Vicar of Stokesley, Yorks, asks that the placing of glass cases and imitation flowers on graves may be discontinued, for "nothing disfigures a cemetery more, and there is no beautiful meaning in them as in God's own flowers."

## DEAD TWINS COUNT AS ONE.

Should twins, buried in one coffin and in one grave, be interred for a single burial and minister's fee? The Norwich Burial Board, who had this strange query addressed to them, decided that two infants, less than seven years old, may, if buried in one coffin, be interred for one fee only.

## NEST IN A GAS LAMP.

Some daring tomcats have a nest at the top of the hollow iron standard of a gas lamp in East Grinstead. The nest is securely fixed inside the tube, and immediately below the incandescent gas fixture.

## KILLED IN THE STRAND.

Ellen Falcon, of Chelsea, was crossing the Strand from Southampton-street to the Hotel Cecil with a large basket of cabbages on her head when she was knocked down by a contractor's cart and so injured that she died shortly afterwards in hospital.

At the inquest yesterday a verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

## MISSING FOR SEVEN MONTHS.

"Suicide while temporarily insane" was the verdict returned at Watford yesterday at an inquest on the body of an ironmonger's traveller, Alfred Maddocks, whose decomposed body was found in a shed.

Deceased has been missing since October. By his side was a five-chambered revolver, and in his forehead a bullet wound.

The body was viewed from the street, the coroner saying it was an unfortunate law which compelled viewing in such cases.

## DID NOT WANT CHEQUES.

Mary Butler called on ladies wanting servants, and recommended her daughter. Then she asked for an address to be written, and while the ladies were looking for pen and paper she stole what she could.

Once she took a jacket, in the pocket of which was a pocket-book containing cheques and letters. She returned the pocket-book intact, however, by post the same night.

At West Ham Quarter Sessions yesterday the ingenious Mary was sent to prison for twelve months.

## WARNING TO THE RICH.

"It's all very well for rich people to go about smashing things, and then say, 'I'll pay,' but that can't be allowed," said the Clerkenwell magistrate yesterday; "it is a public offence."

He was moved to make this remark by Mrs. Withers, who, after quarrelling with a tailor in the Caledonian-road, smashed that tradesman's signboard, and when charged said "All right, I'll pay."

Mrs. Withers's husband was in court, and he offered to go bail for his wife's behaviour. But Mr. Cluer said "No, no, it is a risky thing for a husband to become bail for an angry wife," and ordered the lady to pay for the signboard and be bound over in the sum of £20 to be of good behaviour for twelve months.

## SCALDING LIVING PIGS.

It was stated at the Bradford Court that it is a common practice to put living pigs into scalding water. Willie Riley, a butcher, partially killed a pig at a farm. Its throat was cut, and there was a cut in the nose, and it was put into a cart in this state, and a sack placed over it. He was seen sitting on the pig, evidently to keep it down. The pig was still alive, and rags had been stuffed into its mouth with the object of preventing it squealing.

For the prosecution it was explained to the Bench that if a pig was put into scalding water before it was dead, it was more valuable to the butcher, who, in order to get a small pecuniary profit, subjected the animals to inhuman torture. The magistrates felt that it was an offence where a fine would not meet the case, and the defendant was sent to prison for six weeks. Notice of appeal was given.

An old labourer at Blofield, Norfolk, was bending down to lace up his boot when he fell down dead.

The ss. Borna left Sekondi on June 8 with bullion on board to the value of £12,000, consigned to London.

By order of Major-General Oliphant the band of the Irish Guards will play selections of music in Green Park to-morrow evening between six and eight o'clock.

Next Thursday Sir Charles Wyndham will revive at the New Theatre for a limited number of nights "The Liars," and this revival will be followed by a reproduction of "The Case of Rebellious Susan."

## SWARM OF BEETLES AT SEA.

At Alderney yesterday the beach was strewn with thousands of May bugs, and thousands more came floating in on the incoming tide.

It is supposed they swarmed on the Continent, and were blown seaward and drowned.

## "CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT MY WIFE."

"I cannot live without my wife. I will die with her," said James Elliott, the Greenwich labourer. It has been previously reported how he took laudanum, and was found dying by the dead body of his wife.

At the inquest yesterday the verdict was Suicide while temporarily insane.

## POISON KEEPS HIM UNCONSCIOUS.

At Newton Hamilton, county Armagh, a young farmer named John Hill Conn was found senseless in his mother's house on Tuesday. Beside him was some laudanum and white powder.

He has ever since been unconscious, and although he slightly recovered yesterday he is unable to speak or make any signs of recognition.

## DOG SHOOTING JUSTIFIED.

A Mr. Veness used Mr. Davis, at Eastbourne, for shooting his dog, which he valued at 30s.

But Mr. Davis pleaded that the dog had killed five of his chickens, and he claimed damages for the loss of the birds.

The Judge not only held that Davis was justified in shooting the dog, but awarded him 15s. damages for the slaughtered fowls.

## "AND A BOTTLE OF RUM."

Charlotte Higgins went to Chelsea Workhouse, and in her possession was a bottle of rum, a postal order for 10s., and 2s. 7d. in cash.

Charged at Westminster Police Court yesterday with taking rum into the workhouse without the master's permission, she was sent to prison for two months.

## MAKES THE HOTEL-KEEPER RAVE.

A motorist who travels a good deal on the Continent has, says "The Morning Illustrated," invented a plan to prevent hotel-keepers from overcharging him because he uses a method which might be sometimes advantageously used in England.

On coming to within a couple of miles of the hotel in which he has decided to pass the night, he dismounts and telephones to the hotel and makes his arrangements as to price. Then he drives up to the hotel.

Usually the landlord, on seeing the car, and remembering that he has made "pedestrian's terms," tears his hair with rage, considering himself a martyr and badly "done."

## LIVELY WEDDING DAY.

The wedding-day of Sarah and Nathan Campsall, of Rotherham, was unpleasantly exciting.

At the Rotherham Court it was stated that Mrs. Campsall, who had been on a shopping expedition, returned home and found her newly-wed husband on the floor bleeding profusely from wounds on the head. James Hall was alleged to have caused the trouble, and when remonstrated with he threatened to serve her the same. He then hit her on the jaw and knocked her down.

Defendant said he had called for money, and Campsall had fought with him, but the Bench imposed a fine of 10s. and costs.

## ELECTRIFYING THE UNDERGROUND.

The electrification of the District Railway is proceeding slowly, for the work can only be carried on during the few hours during the night, when trains are not running.

Besides the laying of the additional rails from which the electric energy is to be taken up, and the fixing of carriers by the side of the tunnels which will contain the wires, there is much to be done in the way of station alterations. Some platforms have to be lengthened to accommodate the longer trains that now will be run.

All the old wooden platforms are to disappear, and will be replaced by concrete as a precaution against fire.

## Consols on the Down-grade—Mining Shares Show Weakness.

It was a very unhappy day for the stock markets yesterday, with the exception of Argentine and Australian Railway markets. The former discussed dividend prospects favourably, was cheered up by the Bahia Blanca and Pacific meetings, which accepted the working scheme, and found cause for joy, and lately it is known that the Chilean Government has signed the contracts for completing the trans-Continental route. The American market, which started badly, was supported by New York wirepullers and closed firm.

Consols started on a down grade, and took other gilded issues and the Home Railway market down with them. The cause was undoubtedly dissatisfaction with the number of new issues nowadays, and temporarily dearer money. Birmingham, however, succeeded in placing its bill yesterday.

The Foreign market was rather ragged, Paris favourites being rather upset owing to Fort Arthur uncertainties, but Brazilians and Peruvians were helped by the settlement of the differences between the two countries. Japanese bonds kept firm. The Greek loan lists were closed.

In the Miscellaneous section Hudson's Bays lost a portion of their recent rise, and there was a weaker tendency for most Docks and Gas stocks. The meat share group fell away.

South African mining shares showed further weakness. The Transvaal output of gold was 314,480oz., against 309,946oz. for April, but the labour figures were unsatisfactory, showing a decrease of 1,799 natives. West Africans were also rather dull, but a feature was the nasty slump in West Australians, and especially in the rubbish shares, where there was talk of possible failures, and it was said that cheques had been returned at the Settlement in connection with at least one firm.

## LATEST MARKET PRICES.

\* \* \* The "Daily Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries we take special care to obtain the last quotations in the Street markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

Consols 2½ p.c. ....	90 1/2	Pacific .....	118 1/2
"Do" Account .....	90 1/2	Western .....	124 1/2
India 3 p.c. ....	96 1/2	Mexican Fin. ....	79 1/2
London C.C. 3 p.c. ....	98 1/2	Do Ord. ....	118 1/2
Nat. War Loan .....	97 1/2	Rosario Consol. ....	92 1/2
Transvaal Loan .....	98 1/2	Do Def. ....	85 1/2
Argentine 1886 .....	108 1/2	Canadian Pacific .....	121 1/2
Do Fundy .....	109 1/2	Gt. Tak. Ord. ....	14 1/2
Brazilian 4 p.c. 1889-90 ..	104 1/2	Albany Ord. ....	37 1/2
Do of Minas 87 .....	87 1/2	"Do" .....	37 1/2
Chili 1886 .....	87 1/2	Do 2nd .....	88 1/2
China 3 p.c. 1890-93 .....	98 1/2	Do 3rd .....	88 1/2
Egyptia United 104 .....	104 1/2	Nitrate Ord. ....	7 1/2
Italian .....	109 1/2	Aerated Bread .....	8 1/2
Jap. 5 p.c. 1890-6 .....	87 1/2	Albany Ord. ....	37 1/2
Do 4 p.c. ....	78 1/2	"Do" .....	37 1/2
Do Pref. ....	78 1/2	Gas Light Ord. ....	91 1/2
Portuguese .....	83 1/2	Humbly Bay .....	40 1/2
Russian 4 p.c. 1889-90 .....	90 1/2	L.N. Gen. Ord. ....	110 1/2
Spanish 4 p.c. (Sd) .....	85 1/2	Lipton .....	18 1/2
Turkish 5 p.c. 1890 .....	88 1/2	Russian .....	19 1/2
Uruguay 4 p.c. ....	85 1/2	Do D. D. Ord. ....	88 1/2
Brighton Def. ....	121 1/2	Do .....	88 1/2
Caledonian Def. ....	91 1/2	Anglo-French .....	3 1/2
Central London .....	94 1/2	Ashanti G. F. ....	24 1/2
Chatham Ord. ....	106 1/2	Assoc. G. M. ....	24 1/2
Do Pref. ....	100 1/2	Barnato Consol. ....	24 1/2
Do 2nd Pref. ....	68 1/2	Champ. Reef .....	34 1/2
Great Eastern .....	91 1/2	Chartered Coal .....	12 1/2
Gt. Northern Def. ....	41 1/2	City & Sub. ....	6 1/2
Great Central A. ....	142 1/2	Cons. Gold S.A. ....	63 1/2
Great Western A. ....	142 1/2	Crown Reef .....	14 1/2
Metropolitan .....	98 1/2	De Beers Def. ....	19 1/2
Midland Pref. ....	28 1/2	East Rand .....	7 1/2
Do Def. ....	28 1/2	De Beers .....	14 1/2
North British Def. ....	44 1/2	Geduld .....	6 1/2
North Eastern .....	142 1/2	Gld'nhuis E. ....	5 1/2
North Western .....	152 1/2	Gold Coast Consol. ....	80 1/2
South East Def. ....	58 1/2	Gld'n Horsehoe .....	7 1/2
South West Def. ....	58 1/2	Gt. Bl. Per. New 10 .....	16 1/2
Do Ord. ....	103 1/2	Goldfield .....	27 1/2
Atchison .....	72 1/2	Gt. Fingall 10/ .....	7 1/2
Baltimore .....	81 1/2	Ivanhoe .....	7 1/2
Chesapeake .....	81 1/2	John. Cons. ....	5 1/2
Ill. Mil. & St. Pl. ....	146 1/2	Lake View Consol. ....	11 1/2
Illinois Cent. ....	138 1/2	May Consolidated .....	30 1/2
L'ville and N'ville 10/ .....	111 1/2	Meyer & Carl .....	8 1/2
Missouri .....	16 1/2	Modderfontein .....	8 1/2
Ontario .....	23 1/2	Mynors Gold .....	14 1/2
Norfolk .....	56 1/2	N' Valley .....	14 1/2
Pennsylvania .....	68 1/2	N. Copper .....	3 1/2
Reading .....	24 1/2	Namdeb .....	13 1/2
Southern Def. ....	21 1/2	Oreum .....	17 1/2
Union Pacific .....	86 1/2	Orya B'widdie .....	9 1/2
U.S. Steel Def. ....	69 1/2	Primrose (New) .....	3 1/2
Do Pref. ....	53 1/2	Randfontein .....	3 1/2
Wabash Pref. ....	35 1/2	Rand Mines .....	10 1/2
B.A. Gt. South 11/2 .....	133 1/2	Sons Gwalia .....	14 1/2
		Wessels .....	14 1/2
		Wassau .....	14 1/2
		Zambesi Explor. ....	14 1/2

Ex div.

## FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

The "Daily Mirror" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom for 1d. per day for the convenience of holiday-makers.

## NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at  
 2, CARMELITE-STREET,  
 LONDON, E.C.  
 TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.  
 The West End Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at  
 45 and 46, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.  
 TELEPHONE: 1986 Gerard.  
 TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.  
 PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talbott.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The *Daily Mirror* is sent direct by post to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 1d. a day (which includes postage), payable in advance; or it is sent for one month on receipt of 2s. 6d.; for three months, 6s. 6d.; for six months, 12s.; or for a year, 20s.  
 To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 9s. 9d.; for six months, 19s. 6d.; for twelve months, 36s.; payable in advance.  
 Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co.," and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

## Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1904.

## PAY! PAY! PAY!

There is an old story of a householder, dissatisfied with his groom, who asked a neighbour what he had better do. "Give him an extra five shillings a week and call him under-coachman," was the advice he got.

The committee appointed to inquire into the efficiency of the Board of Trade have given the Prime Minister just this kind of advice. "Raise the President's salary and call him Minister of Commerce." That is all their report comes to, and a very disappointing result it is.

It has not even the merit of being original. Exactly the same proposal was made in 1890. Nothing ever came of it, and we doubt very much whether anything will be done now. So long as we entrust the country's commercial interests to Ministers who are not men of business we cannot expect any improvement. We may call them Grand Lamas or Great Panjandrums, or by any high-sounding title that takes our fancy; but that will make no difference at all.

Nor is it anything but foolish to suppose that we shall get better administration of Trade and Local Government concerns by paying more for it. If we could not get good men for the job at £2,000 a year, there would be no good men to be got.

The truth is, of course, that no attempt is made to find the best men to do the country's work. Very few of the Cabinet Ministers of the last twenty years could have earned in the open market more than £5 or £6 a week. They were given office because they belonged to great families or had made influential friends.

We spend far too much on the Civil Service as it is. Any change ought to be in the direction of cutting down expenses instead of increasing them. With income-tax at a shilling in the pound, it is monstrous to propose that incompetent party hacks should be allowed to dig still deeper into the national pocket.

It is astonishing how hard it is to kill the idea that a tramway increases the volume of traffic instead of diminishing it. It cropped up again constantly in the Commons' debate on the proposed (and rejected) line along the Tottenham Court-road. Yet a moment's thought will show that, if the tramway is at all a success, there will be not more congestion but less. In places where electric cars flourish there are not nearly so many cabs and next to no omnibuses. And in London it is the omnibuses and the cabs which are responsible for more than half our traffic difficulties.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The world gives and takes away, and brings sweethearts near only to separate them again into distant and strange lands. But to love is the great amulet which makes the world a garden; and "hope, which comes to all," outwards the accidents of life, and reaches with tremulous hands beyond the grave and death. Easy to say; yea, but also by God's mercy both easy and grateful to believe.—R. L. Stevenson.

## THE PROPHET AND HIS PROFITS.



"Dr." Dowlo, prophet, financier, and self-appointed reformer of the world in general, thinks it time to take London in hand. He feels there is a great chance for an up-to-date evangelist in the richest city of the world.

## QUESTION AND ANSWER.

What Is the Complaint Against the Royal Academy in Connection with the Chantry Bequest?

Sir Francis Chantrey, R.A., a famous sculptor of the early nineteenth century, left a large sum of money to the members of the Royal Academy, out of the interest on which they were to purchase every year "works of fine art of the highest merit" executed in this country.

The collection which the Academy has formed out of this fund is in the Tate Gallery. The complaint made against it is that it does not properly represent the art of the sixty years which have passed since Chantrey's death. The Academy, it is pointed out, have not purchased the best works obtainable, but have limited their choice to pictures exhibited at Burlington House.

The consequence is that the collection includes numbers of works of very little merit, while such great artists as Rossetti, Burne-Jones, Whistler, and Holman Hunt are not represented in it at all.

So far the Academy have made no answer to this very serious accusation of unduly favouring members of their own body in contravention of the terms of the Chantry Bequest.

## THE MIRROR UP TO NATURE.

A little grey; a little cold; a little sun-forgotten. Nature in a moment of disappointment. May promised so much; June brings so little. Unruffled but lifeless, the Serpentine spreads itself out like a toneless, patternless carpet, with never an inspiration even to a dabchick to be playful. Overhead an occasional twitter, and a dull sighing that sounds like the dread of coming rain.

A sweep of sunshine; a sky of blue; a play of light among the trees; a sparkle of shine flicked into each ripple on the water. A burst of whistle and song and chirrup from the bird-chorus up above; a rush of feathered players to have impromptu regattas and water-fêtes; and a stir of warmth and gladness over all the earth.

## A MAN OF THE HOUR.

Mr. George Herring.

To every sovereign given to-morrow to help the Hospitals Mr. Herring will add five shillings. Think what this means. Last year, when he made the same splendid offer, his contribution to the Hospital Sunday Fund came to £12,500. Altogether his gifts to the sick poor of London reach a total of £33,000.

What manner of man is it who spends his money thus? Tall, erect, keen, grey eyes, solidly moulted, smartly-brushed abundant hair, flower in his coat, general air of alertness, efficiency and interest in life. That is the outward man.

And George Herring's nature is in keeping with his prepossessing appearance. A kinder heart never beat. A pleasanter companion never existed. Knows everybody. Is as familiar with the Turf as with the City. Goes everywhere. Entertains delightfully both in Hamilton-place and at Maidenhead. The best kind of Christian combined with the best type of man of the world.

He began life as a Turf commission agent, and made a fortune at that. He was a shrewd judge of horses, and, better still, he was known to be absolutely straight. Then he took to business of a more substantial kind, and became in time one of the richest men in England.

He never advertises himself, and he does not let other people advertise him. When people ask him to speak at charity dinners he threatens to go and live abroad. There is only one thing he hates worse than talking shop—either racing shop, or City shop, or philanthropic shop—at what he considers the wrong moment. That one thing is Cant.

## LOGIC.

Jennie's mother was expecting company, but just before train time a telegram arrived which read: "Missed train. Will start at same time to-morrow." Jennie rushed home from school expecting to see the guest, but instead was shown the message. After reading it laboriously and carefully through she exclaimed: "Why, mamma, if she starts at the same time to-morrow, she will miss the train again."—"What to Eat," Chicago.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

The state ball last night was the climax of the London season, which will now begin slowly to decline until Goodwood deals it the finishing blow. There will be no perceptible slackening of interest for some little time, though Ascot week in town is always rather quiet. But every day people's thoughts will be turning more and more to the country and the mountains and the sea.

For the first time this season Jan Kubelik plays in London this afternoon, and, despite the attractions of the child Vessey and the veteran Joachim, he will doubtless receive an enthusiastic welcome. For Kubelik as a "draw" is one of the first of instrumentalists. He has probably fiddled more money from the pockets and more worship from the hearts of the fair than any young man the world has ever seen. Indeed, the feminine adoration he excites is somewhat embarrassing. He has received many offers of marriage and presents from fair hands; and on one occasion, in America of course, ladies actually tore the skirts of his coat in pieces—presumably to keep the fragments as souvenirs.

"The most picturesque member of the House of Lords" Lord Lytton has been called, and he looked very young and romantic when he stood up in that assembly yesterday to call attention to the maladministration of the Chantry bequest. Yet he is a serious-minded peer, as peers go, and takes the fiscal question very much to heart. If he had been so minded, he might have rivalled Lord Rosslyn and Lord Anglesey and Lord Suffolk, for he is a very fair amateur actor, inheriting that talent from a playwriting grandfather, and a father who, as Viceroy of India, was reckoned the finest showman of his time.

Lady Lytton, who was Miss Pamela Plowden, is quite as picturesque as her husband. She has one blue eye and one brown, a huge fortune, a unique necklace of oddly-shaped pearls, and a baby to whom the King stood godfather. She shares Lord Lytton's taste for literature, and was intellectual enough, in spite of her pretty face, to be admitted a member of the celebrated society of "Souls." As soon as they were engaged, the young couple rushed off to Mr. George Meredith at Box Hill to get his blessing. Miss Plowden never received prettier compliments than were paid to her by our most famous novelist.

"A judge—and a good judge, too—" will be lost to the Bench when Mr. Justice Bruce's announced retirement becomes an accomplished fact. He lacks the brilliance that distinguishes some of his judicial brethren, but there are many who think that the work of the law courts is by no means made easier by "flashes" from the Bench, and Mr. Justice Bruce, if slow, is very sure. It is alleged that his grave, heavily-lined face has only once smiled on the Bench, and that was when in the Admiralty Court he was once obliged to read an entry in a ship's log which stated that the crew had found it "very slow work pushing the old Bruce along." The retiring Judge is seventy years of age and has occupied his present position for twelve years.

"I don't mind breaches of etiquette. I have lived in Ottawa for two years." Thoroughly characteristic of Lord Dundonald is this delightfully frank remark from the speech which has so much perturbed the Canadian Ministers. When he went out to take charge of Canada's Militia he told a Liverpool audience, "I am going out to do my bit." It is not an easy "bit" just now, but he will not make this dashing soldier any the less fond of it.

He was just the man to be the first to enter Ladysmith after the siege was raised, for he is full of enterprise and "go." He is always inventing things when he has nothing else particular to do. One of his "notions" is a galloping gun-carriage, another an improved field army water-cart, a third a warmer for ladies' noses! Sometimes his habit of saying exactly what he thinks borders on the comic. Take, for example, this little conversation which he had with an artillery officer during the war.

"Are those Boers on that kopje?"  
 "Yes, sir."  
 "Kindly open fire on them."  
 "Yes, sir." (A pause.) "Knocked one of them over, sir."  
 "Ah! poor fellow! poor fellow!"  
 And the kind-hearted peer meant it, too.

"It is the greatest fun imaginable," said Miss Liza Lehmann, when asked how she was getting on with the composition of "Sergeant Brue," which will be produced at the Strand Theatre to-night. Miss Lehmann finds composing much more enjoyable than public singing, for though she has ten years' success as a vocalist she suffered so terribly from "stage fright" that she declared every appearance was like a dreaded nightmare. In 1894, when Miss Lehmann became Mrs. Bedford, she abandoned singing for composing, and since then she has gone from success to success, though she relates that her most popular composition, "In a Persian Garden," was submitted to nearly every music publisher in London before she found one who would take it.

## AERIAL TRIP BY KITE.

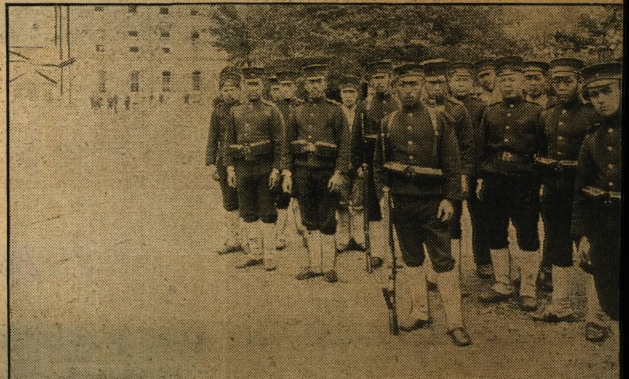


Lieutenant Holwell, of the Royal Engineers, starting on his ascent of over 1,000 feet by means of Colonel Cody's man-lifting kites. The ascent took place on Luffen's Plain, near Aldershot.—(Photograph by Knight, Aldershot.)

## OPEN FOR TRAFFIC TO-DAY.



The new lock at Teddington, which is to be opened for river traffic to-day. It is the most capacious on the Thames, and can take the largest of the river steamers and a string of barges.—(Photograph by Calcott.)



A Japanese squad at drill at the barracks at Tokio. The men are drawn from the Second Regiment, at present serving in General Oku's army against Port Arthur.

## PATTI'S CONCERT TO-DAY.



Miss Alice Liebman, the violinist, who appears to-day at Madame Patti's concert.—(Photograph by the Biograph Studio.)

## THE NEW ROBES OF THE CITY TEMPLE LADIES' CHOIR.



The dress of the new "mixed" choir, organised by the Rev. John Campbell for the City Temple, has at length been settled, and the feminine members have expressed themselves satisfied.—(Photograph by Ernest H. Mills.)

## NEW PIER AT WESTON-SUPER-MARE OPENED TO-DAY.

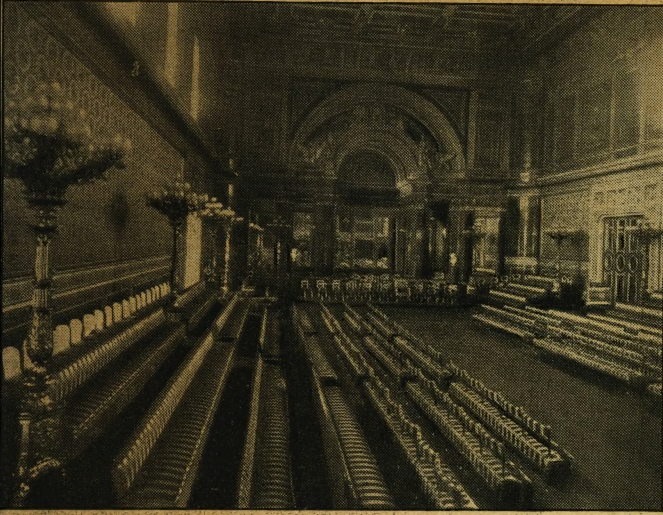


The new pier, which will be opened to-day, at Weston-super-Mare. It is one of the longest in England, and the pavilion is beautifully fitted.—(Photograph by A. E. Smith, Bristol.)



Admiral Sir Edward Chichester, C.B., C.M.G., appointed to the command of Gibraltar from yesterday, in succession to Admiral Sir W. A. D. Acland.—(Photograph by Heath.)

THE GREAT STATE BALL AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE LAST NIGHT.



The ball-room at Buckingham Palace, where last night's state ball was held.—(Photograph by H. N. Knight.)



The state dining-room, where supper was served last night.—(Photograph by H. N. Knight.)



The King's magnificent gold plate, which was used last night.—(Photograph by H. N. Knight.)

THE KING'S NIECES AT THE STATE BALL.



Princess Patricia of Connaught, who attended her first state ball in England last night.—(Photograph by Lafayette.)



Princess Beatrice of Saxo-Coburg, who is staying with the King and Queen, her uncle and aunt, is a famous beauty.



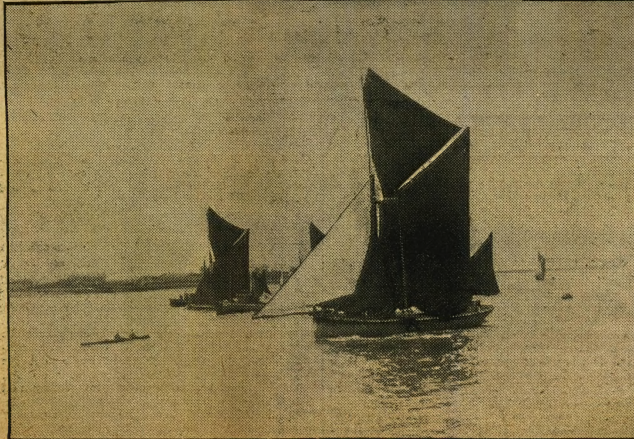
Princess Ena of Battenberg, the King's niece made her debut at last night's state ball.—(Photograph Hughes and Mullins.)

VARDON'S MAGNIFICENT GOLF.



Harry Vardon, who holds the open golf championship, did a splendid round of 73 in the championship at Sandwich. But for bad luck his score would have been 69.

THE FINISH OF THE THAMES BARGE RACE.



The sailing barge Giraida winning the annual competition of the Thames Barge Racing Association. The barges started from Tilbury Fort to the Mouse Lightship, beyond the Nore, and back. The first prize was a silver cup and a challenge cup, and a silver cup for the builder of the craft.

YESTERDAY'S CRICKET.



P. Perrin, who yesterday finished his innings of 190 runs for Essex against Sussex.—(Photograph by Hawkins.)

## LAST NIGHT'S STATE BALL AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

## THE ROYAL BALL.

## TOILETTES WORN AT THEIR MAJESTIES' DANCE.

(For a full description of the Ball see page 3.)

Lady Warwick was all white—white from the dazzling Russian crown of diamonds on her head to her shoes—at last night's state ball, save for a vivid bunch of deep crimson roses tucked into her corsage.

The Duchess of Sutherland was also in white, and these two great ladies struck the note of snowy purity that characterised so many of the toilettes seen. For though Court mourning was suspended for this one evening, numbers of their Majesties' guests elected to wear white, black, or black and white, according to their preference for these extremes. The Duchess of Devonshire, for example, is devoted to white, and the Duchess of Buccleuch to black, and in both cases their Graces' jewellery finds a magnificent background for its scintillating splendour.

## The Royal Toilettes.

Her Majesty the Queen, who exhibits a truly feminine desire to keep her toilette a secret until the moment of her arrival in the ballroom, and, indeed, frequently issues her commands as to which of her many robes she will wear only when the moment for dressing arrives, finds in the Princess of Wales and the other members of the Royal Family a like desire for reticence before the event.

The Queen has lately shown a great preference for most exquisite cloud-like robes of black tulle, embroidered by the natives of India in silver, or white gauze toilettes entirely encrusted with gold; while the Princess of Wales's choice ranges between black, white, and her favourite hue of the peach, though at present she is wearing all black and white, a scintillation of jet and crystal upon white tulle posed upon black, as her mourning for the Duke of Cambridge is very deep.

## Stately French Period Frocks.

The Duchess of Portland's stately and beautiful presence is nearly always dignified conspicuously by the high, upstanding Medici collar she so much affects, and so it was last night with her sumptuous



The pale azure gown depicted here was a lovely mingling of satin and chiffon, with decorations of forget-me-nots and white lace.

toilette. To her cluster of Malmaisons she was also faithful, and her jewels were a rarely exquisite gift. Lady Angela Forbes, who wore pink, was one of those guests who took advantage of the suspended order for Court mourning, and made a

great success with her toilette—a daring yet harmonious contrast to her ruddy hair. Lady Lilian Wemyss was another. Her gown was an exquisite Louis XV. creation in palest blue, trimmed with pink roses, and showing the deep corsage à pointe, which is so stately and is the main characteristic of that most picturesque and courtly of periods.

Mrs. Fritz Ponsonby, the wife of the Equerry-in-Waiting, Captain Fritz Ponsonby, wore a sensationally lovely Louis XVI. gown, made by Frédéric, of Grosvenor-place. It was composed of truly exquisite petal pink brocade, trimmed with priceless point de Venise, and suited its beautiful wearer completely. Another very handsome gown was the one worn by Mrs. Hegan Kennard, Mrs. Fritz Ponsonby's mother, whose black robe was composed of filet lace and velvet ribbon draped in very becoming lines and completed by a deep

for whose sake surely the dress must have purposely been composed. Miss Anna Lawrence, who was there, wore ciel blue satin, trimmed with chiffon of the same shade, and caught up with garlands of forget-me-nots and white lace, and yet another very picturesque toilette was that worn by Mrs. Surtees, whose gown was a quite unique creation of palest grey tulle, veiled with clouds of grey tulle on the bodice and sleeves.

## Magnificent Coiffure Adornments.

At so supremely stately and gorgeous an affair as a State Ball, where such historic jewels as the Queen's favourite small crown and her blaze of diamond ornaments, the Princess of Wales's tall tiara, the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg's magnificent Russian diadem, and the family jewels of England's aristocracy, are worn, ordinary coiffure



Mrs. Fritz Ponsonby, the wife of the Equerry-in-Waiting, wore an exquisite gown of superb pink brocade made in the Louis XVI. manner and trimmed with priceless point de Venise.

corsage à pointe and lace sleeves that left the upper arms unveiled.

Old rose—the really antique, very mellow shade—proved to be an excellent choice in some cases, though it is a truly difficult colour with which to conjure. Lady Emily Ffolkes's satin toilette of this old-world hue was a beautiful one, partly veiled with gauged chiffon of the same shade and antique point d'Alençon lace, the softening influence of which was most effective.

## A Brevé of Snow White Maidens.

The debutantes were for the most part a snow-white band, and among them the young Princesses of Connaught and Princess Ena of Battenberg, whose beauty is so great, were conspicuous. Lady Meysey-Thompson's daughter, who was the sensation of the last Court, was one of the loveliest of girls. She is a brunette with a complexion of milk and roses. Silver, crystal, and mother-of-pearl embroideries, very delicately bestowed, beautified some of the rose-white robes.

Lady Lawrence wore a superb toilette made of delicate lilac satin duchesse in the Louis XVI. manner, traced all over with mirror velvete, a shade darker, and silk cord, the quaintest and most lovely touch. The petticoat was veiled with rare point de Flandre posed upon lilac chiffon and the suite of exquisite amethysts and diamonds,

adornments are not in the majority, except in the hair of the debutantes, who last night evinced a very decided liking for England's rose, either of white or pink, and in the majority of cases leafless, tucked into the coiffure with studious carelessness, in just the position that best enhanced the beauty of its wearer.

## Cinderella Slippers.

It was also noticeable that Cinderella-like slippers, as fragile-looking as glass, but really made of silver tissue, clothed many dainty dancing feet, and here and there a glimmer of silver heels was caught as the stately dance (and at Court dancing is a stately affair!) proceeded. Gold tissue shoes, too, there were, for in every case the dresses and shoe leather agreed. White gloves prevailed, in some cases beautified by a delicate tracery of silver upon the backs and up the arms, not unlike the trimming given to hosiery and called "clocks," to match a white and silver costume; but there were black ones, too, fore-runners of a great rage for black gloves, and quaint black velvet bands run through a diamond slide marked the slenderness of many a girlish waist, a tribute to the past, which in so many other ways was copied to make a marvellously-brilliant scene most exquisitely beautiful.

## LACE FOR THE ANKLES.

## HOSIERY BEAUTIFIED AT A SMALL EXPENSE.

A pair of lace medallions, left over from the summer frock, can be put to excellent use in trimming stockings to match the gown. For instance,



One of the most successful gowns was a grey tulle gown one draped with clouds of grey chiffon on the bodice.

with a muslin gown adorned with lace medallions, a plain pair of tan stockings may be made very smart by the use of lace medallions, one just above each instep.

They should be first applied to the stockings with silk thread, using very fine stitches, then the lisle beneath should be cut away, and the edges of the stockings be buttonholed closely and finely to the wrong side of the medallion. Worn with brown suede shoes, they give a dainty, finishing touch to the dress.

## Your Hotel

will serve

## Grape-Nuts

if you ask

Order the food served dry  
and with cream to pour  
over it

**BORWICK'S**  
THE BEST  
BAKING  
POWDER  
IN THE WORLD. **POWDER**

**WOOD-MILNE**  
REVOLVING HEEL PADS  
Make Worn Down Heels Impossible.

YOU CAN BEGIN THIS STORY TO-DAY.

# THE PREMIER'S DAUGHTER.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

FOR NEW READERS.

Beatrice Chevenix, the only daughter of the Prime Minister, has engaged herself to John Heron, a rising politician, who has made a fortune in the Colonies. Her father at first raises no objection, although he is well aware that there is some mystery about Heron's birth.

When, however, he discovers (while he is staying with his prospective son-in-law at his house on Dartmoor) that an old convict who has escaped from Princetown, and taken shelter in Heron's grounds, is Heron's father, he thinks it time to interfere. He sympathises with the poor wretch enough to be willing to let him escape, and he is not even angry when he finds out that Beatrice has helped the fugitive to escape the warders who are on his track.

But he cannot any longer allow his daughter to be engaged to a convict's son. "What must be, must be," he says. "Beatrice, give Mr. Heron back his ring."

## CHAPTER X. (continued.)

"What must be, must be." Beatrice Chevenix repeated her father's words; but the Premier had made them ring with a sad and dignified submission to the decrees of fate, whereas the girl sounded a strong note of rebellion and protest.

She swayed a little back towards the wall, gazing hard at the two men—the father and the lover. They both cared for her, and she loved them both, and yet it seemed as if the hour had come when she must make choice between them.

She grew very pale, her breast heaving under the soft silk of her robe, and she wondered vaguely why God had elected that she should go through so much trouble. Then she realised that John Heron was waiting for her answer. She had been told to return to him his ring, and a little faint smile crossed her white lips at the mere thought. Then she cleared her throat nervously and began to speak, addressing herself to the Premier.

"I am not going to give my ring back, father mine, for I have quite made up my mind to marry John Heron. Yes, made up my mind absolutely."

She spoke with decision, meaning at the moment all she said.

A long silence followed her words.

Robert Chevenix closed his mouth firmly, this being an old trick of his when he was roused beyond his wont. Then the full force of the character of the man came up, revealing his cold power, his iron will, all the qualities that had made him the man he was. His slow smile and easy kindness deserted him, and he grew a creature of a different mould, a stern, impassive arbiter of destiny.

"My dear Beatrice, I appreciate that the task which faces you is a hard one," he said, with chill politeness. "I also realise how deep an affection you entertain for Mr. Heron, but"—here he waved his large, white hand, "you must remember that you are my daughter, my only child, and that you owe a duty to your father and his name."

"Do I owe no duty to myself?" Beatrice looked straight into the Premier's eyes; she was keeping quite cool, and her voice was wonderfully steady.

The great man inclined his head. "You certainly owe a duty to yourself," he answered slowly, "and for that reason alone your engagement must come to an end. Beatrice Chevenix, the proudest and the most popular girl in England, do you want to be known as a convict's daughter-in-law to be pointed at, talked about, pitied?"

She shrugged her shoulders and flushed deeply red. "Who is to know? And if the world ever found out the truth, I should be John Heron's wife, about the world's sneer or the world's pity, content in a kingdom of my own." She honestly believed her own quixotic words.

"You think so now," the Premier spoke sneeringly, and yet his whole heart went out to his child. "But after a little time you would think differently. Love is a charming companion in the rose garden, but he grows peevish in the wilderness. You belong to the world, Beatrice, and you are ambitious. You have reigned a queen, and you have enjoyed your queenship. To descend the ladder of fortune would cause you bitter tears and sour your whole nature. You aspire, as we all aspire; happiness would never content you, simple human happiness. It never contented a woman of your character yet. Tell her I speak the truth"—he turned with some heat to John Heron—"if you have any regard for her ultimate well-being."

"In asking me to speak against myself," muttered the young man, "you have set me a hard task, sir." And, indeed, he winced. Then he turned to Beatrice and took her hand tenderly in his. "I know that your father speaks the truth, my darling," he said slowly; "there is the width

of all the world between us. You must not marry me, Trix, it would be a social sin, a grievous error.

The fathers have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth are set on edge," so I must decree my weird alone. You will forget me, darling, but I shall never forget you." He dropped her hand and half-turned away.

"My dear boy, I respect you from my heart, and I wished—if things could only have turned out differently—that you and Trix could have married," Robert Chevenix spoke with some earnestness, for he was honestly sorry for the other's ruined happiness, and thankful that he was taking matters in the way he did.

Beatrice rallied up her forces, her cheeks flaming red, and she turned on her lover with passionate indignation.

"That's all very well, John, but suppose I refuse to be given up in this cool fashion, just because my father thinks it his duty to make fine speeches."

"You talk like a romantic schoolgirl," interrupted the Premier, sharply.

"I will not talk to you of love," replied the girl slowly, "because I don't think you understand either its depth or glamour, and you undervalue its strength. I am wiser than you are, father, in this—much wiser and far happier—and I have chosen my own destiny. Take my love if you want it, John," she turned to her lover with outstretched arms; I don't pretend that I am not sorry that things are as they are—but, convict's son or not, you are to me a man I love, and I choose you out of all the world."

"Trix—my own precious darling." He fell on his knees, even as his father had done an hour earlier, and with the same reverence pressed his lips to the hem of her dress, and then he turned to the Premier.

"God bless me," he cried, "how can I give her up, when she turns to me of her own free will? You ask too much, Mr. Chevenix, there are some things beyond a man's strength."

He rose to his feet and put his arm round Beatrice, whilst she let her head fall on his shoulder and looked at her father with gleaming eyes.

"You mustn't be cross, you dearest of proud men," he said, in low, soothing tones, "because I have disobeyed you; I always was, Trix, the wilful, even in cradle days. Besides, I cannot help myself. Some force over which I have no control urges me to John here, and throws me restless into his arms. Somehow I feel as though in this I were only fulfilling my destiny; I seem to belong to him—utterly, absorbingly. Yes, I know it, I feel it."

"Do you hear?" cried John Heron, flushing and straining her to his heart. "Am I to let Trix go after that? By Heaven, never, never! She's a woman, and she's mine."

Robert Chevenix shrugged his shoulders and looked at the two with cold, contemptuous eyes. He added his daughter, but he had not reared her for such a destiny; he had been proud of her cold, calculating nature, and now he found her even as other women—foolish and fond. He was bitterly annoyed and disappointed.

The lovers suddenly seemed to feel embarrassed under the critical stare of his basilisk eyes, and they drew a little apart, glancing almost timidly at each other, yet still clapping hands.

"You mustn't look at me with such contempt, father," laughed Beatrice nervously. But she did not finish her sentence, for the door of the smoking-room opened very softly, and Philip Denzil entered.

He appeared to be quite sober, self-composed, and in his right mind, but as he halted in the doorway the shadow of Princetown seemed to loom over him. He was stained with the stain of the prison, and it was beyond the power of man or woman to cleanse his soiled hands or take away his reproach.

"I was afraid; you left me alone so long." That was all the explanation the old man gave, as he stood, a halting figure, in the doorway.

Robert Chevenix drew him in roughly by the arm, and closed the door behind him. "We do not want strangers joining our pleasant family circle," he said with rough sarcasm. "Look at your future father-in-law, my dear Beatrice, an honourable connection to present to your family; and, remember, if you have a child that his blood will mix with mine in that child's veins, and that the child may follow in the steps of either grandparent. Such things must be taken into account; you cannot escape the curse of heredity, try as you may, for what's bred in the bone must out."

Beatrice dropped her lover's hand and sank down in a chair. She loved John Heron as much as ever, but she felt shamed by his father's presence, and the sorrow of the old man came over her; he was standing between her and joy, was casting a dark shadow over the golden foreground of her life.

How hard and more than hard it was to realise that he was her lover's father. Also she felt sorry for her own father. She knew how he valued blood and the purity of his own ancient stock, and she understood how he would detest her marriage with John Heron. He would take no more pleasure in her, once she offended his pride. Even her children, if she had any, would, she told herself, find scant favour in his sight, he would always be trying to detect some likeness to Philip Denzil,

fearful to mark the first sign of their spiritual or moral degeneracy.

John Heron looked at her earnestly. Possibly he guessed what was passing in her mind; at any rate, he gave a short sigh and then turned abruptly to his father.

"Come," he said curtly, "we must arrange some plan of escape. I must get you safely away somehow."

The man who had long before known the instincts of his class looked at the little group steadily, and a comprehension of the truth seemed at last to dawn upon him. He was the blot on his son's forehead, the man to bring shame on the woman his son loved, the woman who had saved him from a doom more bitter than death itself. The words Robert Chevenix had uttered had cut deep into the old man's deadened heart; he had still some pride left in him, and his whole soul surged out to John Heron. He could have cried aloud, "Would to God that I had died for you, my son, instead of living on to wreck your life and to poison your happiness."

As he stood up, shaking and quivering, he suddenly realised that it lay in his power to mend the situation. Could he not make a renunciation of his fatherhood; shake the dust of Denzil's folly from his feet; go out alone to tread hitherto untrodden ways?

He cleared his throat nervously. "You make a mistake in thinking that you are my son," he said huskily, keeping his eyes on the ground. "I allowed you to do so at first, because I thought you would be more likely to help me. My son died years ago; his mother told me so when she visited me in the prison. You see, I have no claim on you at all. Let me go back to the moor; I shall find a safe hiding-place on the moor." He spoke very slowly, making long pauses between the jerky sentences.

"You are not my father—your own son died—you can swear to this." John Heron flushed with excitement, his eyes glittered feverishly, he could hardly contain his joy.

"You are not my son," the old man spoke, in low tones, his thin hands shaking, his head bent down.

"You hear that, sir?" Heron turned to the Premier with some triumph. "God forgive me," he added hastily, "for casting such a slur on my real father, but the coincidence was so marvellous I could not choose but believe. Why do you smile?" He muttered the last words sharply.

The Premier shook his head slowly, and waved his hands lightly in the air.

"Can you not see," he said half-impudently, "that the man is telling lies? What's the good," he added, addressing Philip Denzil, "of trying to throw dust in our eyes when the mischief's done? We all know the truth already. A man cannot veil the truth with one poor, faltering lie."

"I can go out and be no more seen," Philip Denzil glanced up with some courage. He was fighting for his son's happiness, and he had forgotten himself and his poor fears. "Don't be afraid of me, dear," he turned to Beatrice with a patient, pathetic humility. "My shadow shall never cross your life again, never, I swear it to you—swear it." He raised one thin hand high over his head, clenching the fingers tightly down on the palm.

The stable clock chimed out the hour of two, the dawn was so much on its way.

Beatrice put her hands up wearily to her forehead, for she had suddenly become conscious of a racking pain in her brow. Strange, painful lips seemed to revolve and dart about the room; she heard a sound in her ears like the rush and roar of oncoming floods, then everything grew misty, vague, and black.

"My darling, my darling," John Heron cried, as he reached her side just in time to catch her in his arms, fainting on his shoulder. He held the precious burden to him, and glanced up helplessly at the Premier. What was to be done in a strait like this? He himself knew so little of women's ways and how lightly most of them treat a fainting fit, and a thousand fears seized and made him their prey.

"Carry her to her room," commanded Robert Chevenix. "I will come with you; and try and tread softly, so as not to wake up the whole house. They will have enough to talk about to-morrow as it is." He shot a keen glance at Philip Denzil, and waited till John Heron had left the room, following Beatrice like a child, before he addressed the old man. When he spoke, his words were few and curt.

"Make a bolt for it now, now; and the best thing you can do is to kill yourself. Here is money, if you prefer to live." He pulled out a small sovereign purse, and rolled out the contents, piling the coins in the other's outstretched hand; then, without waiting to hear the convict's muttered words, he hastily left the room.

Philip Denzil stood perfectly still for a moment, then he laughed, a pitiful, shrill laugh. He stole softly across to the window, and drew the blind aside, peering furtively out.

The fields were wet with dew, and somewhere from over the moor a fresh breeze was blowing; a breeze laden with the scent of heather and gorse, a sweet, rich, heavy autumn fragrance, the perfume of ripe fruit and moist leaves.

A few moments later John Heron entered the smoking-room. He started back when he saw that the convict had gone, and gazing hastily round, he marked that on the table lay a little pile of gleaming golden coins. It was the best message that Philip Denzil could have left behind in assertion of his right to be remembered as something better than an outcast.

"Great God," muttered Heron, between his teeth, "he's gone, gone—to what?"

(To be continued on Monday.)



TO H.M. THE KING.

THE POPULAR  
**SCOTCH**  
IS  
**"BLACK & WHITE"**  
WHISKY.



TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.



CO. (220). L.A. (4.9. Depth. 1 &amp; 1/2

10/- MONTHLY  
"WORLD'S WONDER"  
CYCLE. 18 years' Repu-  
tation. With Ball Tyres,  
Whisk, Glue, Chain, Tyres,  
all accessories. Catalogue  
free. Write for 40p.  
Post free. 1st. THE  
BRITISH CYCLE MFG.  
Co., Ltd., Liverpool.

**BATH CHAIRS AND  
BABY CARRIAGES.**

Supplied on Easy Terms  
from 6/- per Month.  
Enjoying the use of same  
while it is being paid.  
Designs Post Free.  
**W. J. HARRIS & Co.,**  
LIMITED.  
51, Rye Lane, Peckham, London, and Branches.

"Admirably adapted to the wants of  
Infants and Young Persons."  
**SIR CHARLES A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D.**

**Neave's  
Food**

"Very carefully prepared and highly  
nutritious."  
**LANCET**  
"Equally suitable to Invalids and Old  
People."  
**MEDICAL MAGAZINE.**

**MASTERS'  
DIAMOND &  
RUBY RINGS**  
(Hall-marked).



**CASH or  
EASY  
TERMS.**

No. 237, 180ft., 23s.; Det. Gold, 17s. 6d.  
WITH A Present of 1000 Carats sent 2s. 6d. NOW, per  
2s. 6d. on receipt of RING, and 2s. 6d. fortnightly till 17s. 6d. is  
paid. For 50s. 100ft. Ring sent 4s. 6d. and 6s. 6d. etc. the  
Gold articles taken in exchange for NEW RINGS. Send 50s. of  
finger. RING LIST FREE.  
**MASTERS, LTD., 15, Hope Street, RYE, SUSSEX.**

**THE "COURT ROYAL"**

Enormous demand for these  
beautiful and artistic  
**BABY CARRIAGES**  
Prices from 35/-. Buy direct  
from factory and 35% the  
shopkeeper's profit. Moulded  
payments from 4/. Catalogue  
of 200 magnificent designs free.  
**J. LLOYD COURTS & Co.,**  
Carriage Makers, Coventry.



**RIP**

ILLUSTRATES THE  
"EVENING NEWS"  
CRICKET ANNUAL.

Price 1d. **GET IT.**

**"SALVATOR."**  
Representing Christ protecting the woman taken in  
adultery.  
By HERMAN SALOMON, painter of the Mysterious pic-  
ture.  
**HANOVER GALLERY, 47, New Bond-street, W. Daily**  
10 to 6, 1s.

## CRYPTIC CRICKETISMS.

Phrases of the Game That Only Players Understand.

Wonderful are many of the terms used among cricketers to describe the every-day happenings of the cricket field. Under the new era of cricket reporting these sayings are finding their way into the public Press, and nowadays every County-council-open-space player uses the expressive action of the county arena to describe his own exploits.

Thus we have "rabbits," or tail-end batsmen, in every team. "Stonewallers"—a term first applied to Scotton, the Notts batsman, who would play for hours without making fifteen. A player who indulges in this kind of cricket may be said to be "glued to the crease," or "playing the goose game." On the other hand, the Jessopian batsman is a "hurricane batter," or a man who "lays on the sled."

Then we have the "swever" among bowlers, who, it is alleged, can make a ball "swim in the air" and bow a batsman "round his legs."

Making it "Talk" and "Kick."

Trott, Hirst, and Arnold are examples. The player who can make a ball turn is described as "breaking back," "making it talk," "coming with a turn."

The bowler with the high delivery who makes a ball rear from the pitch makes it "kick." A mere high bowler is a "feeder," one who uses his arm and varies his pace and delivery "mixes them."

A poor fieldman is a "butter-fingers," and a good one has a "pair of carpet bags" instead of hands. An easy catch is a "dolly one," "dolly" being one which goes hard and straight at a batsman, generally a drive to cover-point. A "balloon" or "skyscraper," a mis-hit drive which goes straight in the air or to the long field.

Batsmen who fail make "blobs" or "ducks," and those with two or three countless innings in a match are said to have "secured a pair" or "bagged the wicket." The half-hearted hit is the "if stroke," which hits through the slips is described as a "drive through the slips."

Nowadays the player in the know never speaks of a good hit or fine stroke; they are all "shots," a clean stroke along the ground is "along the belt," and so on, ad infinitum.

## LONG PULL AND A STRONG PULL.

The work of deciding who is to attempt the tunnel swim in response to the offer of the "Weekly Dispatch," is being rapidly carried out, owing to the great number of applications to have been received the task is a very difficult one.

The name of the successful candidate will be announced as soon as possible.

In the meantime, applications from long-distance swimmers are invited, and letters must be addressed to the Aquatic Editor, "Weekly Dispatch," 3, Tallis-street, E.C.

## HOUSES AND PROPERTIES.

## Auctions.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—Near the Sea.—FINE CORNER TAYNIR HOUSE, and four cottages, "The Grange," MINSTER-ON-SEA, WEDNESDAY NEXT, June 16th, one includes above, also 35 VERO CHURCH VILLA PLOTS (unimproved) (new portion) and 100 other plots; plans &c.—Apply, THE LAND COMPANY, 68, Chopside, E.C.

## Houses, Offices, Etc., to Let.

FREE TO Rent—payable—The current No. 10 of illustrated magazine will be sent post free, on application to those who would like to know how to use their rent to buy their own—Write, mentioning this, to The Editor, "The Mirror," 3, Brushfield-st., London, E.C.

## Flats to Let.

EMBLEDON.—Maisonettes and Villas to Let or Sell on the company's easy purchase system; highly-finished, built with every modern improvement; electric and fittings; and gravel soil; roads &c. to be made next month; large athletic ground adjoining; company's motor buses to station in 5 mins.; hundreds of trains to London in 15 mins.—Particulars and Photo on application to Polytechnic Estate, Ltd., Merton Hall-st., London.

## Land, Houses, Etc., for Sale.

ANLEIGH (Sussex).—Freshhold Bungalow Cottage; nine rooms, bath; nearly acre land; 6425; charming neighborhood; near rail; London, 39 miles; free deeds; instal.—Homesdale (O. Ltd.), 27, Essex-st., Strand, W.C.

For Sale, a pretty 5-roomed Villa, with every convenience; price only £200; close to Newington Station.—Apply Watts, Estate Office, Southfield-st., Bedford.

For Sale, best finished and cheapest houses in Craydon district; 2 reception, 4 bedrooms, bath, etc.; tiled hall; gallery; all modern improvements; roads paid for and over.—Before deciding elsewhere call Mr. Bishop, 10, Melford-rd., 7 minutes from Thornton Heath on Brighton Railway.

For Sale, within 6 minutes from station, and 200 yards from electric tram; containing 3 bedrooms, 2 reception, kitchen, bath, etc.; gravel soil; perfect sanitation; £210.—Apply 3, Woodland-rd., Collier's Water-Thornton Heath.

Best Value Anywhere.—Finest position in this district.—Addborough Park Estate, Seven Kings, Ilford-rd., well-built villa; 5 bedrooms, bath, and reception (h. and c.), 3 bedrooms, and bathroom (h. and c.); exceptionally well fitted; 21ft. frontage; long garden; all fine, open, and healthy position; close to station electric tram; freehold, £235; always on view; see plans if desired.—Apply G. W. Carpenter, 61, Garsington-rd., Seven Kings (turn sharp to the left from Kings Station, G.E.R.).

NIHAM (near station).—Attractive villa; 2 just sold; basement, bay windows, good garden, 9 rooms, bath &c.; conservatory; rental value £24; lease 99 years; rent £7; price £375; £50 down, balance £325 10s. 6d.—H. G. 1, Ferme Park-rd., Stroud Green, N.

## CONFESSIONS OF A POET.

Mr. Swinburne Speaks Plainly of His Ideals.

Mr. Swinburne, whom some consider our greatest living poet, has been for a long while collecting his writings into a complete and authoritatively authorised edition.

He has now done it. He adds a prose preface, which contains some gems of candour.

For instance, he sparkles as follows:—

My first if not my strongest ambition was to do something worth doing, and not utterly unworthy of a young countryman of Marlowe, the teacher, and Webster, the pupil, of Shakespeare, in the line of work which those three poets had left as a possibly unattainable example for ambitious Englishmen.

Charles Lamb, as I need not remind you, wrote for antiquity; nor need you be assured that when I write plays it is with a view to their being acted at the Globe, the Red Bull, or the Black Friars.

So he affirms that he writes for posterity, but he adds quaintly in conclusion:—

It is nothing to me that what I write should find immediate or general acceptance. It is much to know that on the whole it has won for me the right to address this dedication and inscribe this edition to you.

Candour is supposed to have disadvantages, but no doubt in Mr. Swinburne's case posterity will decide.

## BLINDFOLDED FOR DEATH.

Soldiers Robbed of Their Pay are Shot as Mutineers.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

KIEFF, Friday.

Five soldiers of the 34th Rifles of the Russian Army were shot at Kremenchuk before the departure of the regiment for the front.

The soldiers had for months past been defrauded of their scanty pay of less than a shilling per month, and supplied with inferior food. A corporal was delegated to approach the commanding officer, and ask whether the arrears of pay would be received before the men left for the front. Getting no satisfaction, the malcontents organised a mutinous demonstration in front of the officers' quarters, and the guilty parties, in order to conceal the real cause of the disturbance, charged the men with uttering disloyal cries.

Found guilty at a court-martial, the culprits were told to prepare for death at sunrise next morning. An eye-witness describes the execution:—

"Five blindfolded men stood in a row, their white uniforms looking ghostly in the grey dawn. A few volleys and five white bodies, barred with crimson streaks, lay like sheaves, the sun now beginning to glitter on the buttons of their uniforms. One poor fellow had received a bullet in the mouth, and his tongue, studded with loose teeth, lolled over his chin.

"It was a ghastly spectacle."

## HOLIDAY APARTMENTS TO LET AND WANTED.

BLACKPOOL.—Superior private apartments; highly recommended.—Southbourne, Derby-rd., Clarendon Park.

POURNEBROUGH.—Comfortable apartments; near sea; pier; board optional; moderate.—Netherfield, Walspole-rd.

BRIGHTON.—Apartments; superior; sea, pier, theatres; week-end, 12s. 6d.—10, Old Steine.

BRIGHTON.—Johannenburg Boarding Establishment, Grand Parade.—Moderate charges; thoroughly comfortable and homelike.

FOLKESTONE.—Sitting, 1 or 2 Bedrooms; near sea.—8, 10, London-st.

GREAT YARMOUTH.—Garibaldi Hotel, for gentlemen; moderate terms; liberal table.—Powell, Proprietor.

ANY can be received in a boarding-house on half terms if willing to undertake few light duties.—B. Holden's Library, Venner, I.W.

TRINITY.—Lads received at farmhouses in Norfolk; moderate terms.—Apply Nurse, 1322, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-st. W.

## STAY AT CASTLE HOTEL.

BRIGHTON HOLIDAYS.—MODERATE CHARGES.—CASTLE HOTEL, Middle-street, BRIGHTON.—Best position in Brighton; close to the sea, between West and New Pier; note our moderate charges. Bed and breakfast from 4s. 6d. or 7s. 6d. per day (incl. bath). Weekly to Monday, 12s. 6d., or 35s. per week; one minute from sea, and between the two piers; good coffee-room and saloon bar.—Write to secure rooms to Proprietress, Castle Hotel, Brighton.

## GARDENING.

"SLUGICIDE" (Registered).—Certain death to slugs and snails; perfectly harmless to the most delicate plants; non-poisonous; splendid testifier to soil; 1s. 6d. per box; carriage paid.—The Slugicide Co., Maryport-st., Bristol, and all seedsmen.

## PETS, LIVE STOCK, AND VEHICLES.

MISS FRANCES SIMPSON has pretty Persian Kittens for sale; 30s. and £3 1s.; seen by appointment.—20, Lansdowne-gardens, South Lambeth.

Other Small Advertisements appear on page 10.

# Don't Miss the Best ... OF ALL ... Sunday Newspapers.

TO-MORROW'S

## WEEKLY DISPATCH.

In addition to ALL THE NEWS  
it will have the LATEST CABLES

FROM . . .

### PORT ARTHUR

And a UNIQUE OFFER TO SWIMMERS to

## SWIM from DOVER to CALAIS . . .

"SCEPTRE" Gives a TIP FOR ASCOT.

WILL CROOKS, M.P., tells "HOW  
THE WORKING-MAN WILL RULE  
ENGLAND."

OPIUM DENS IN LONDON.

ORDER TO-DAY—TO-MORROW'S

## WEEKLY DISPATCH.

# QUACK DOCTOR JOHN "ELIJAH" DOWIE, THE RELIGIOUS FAKIR.

## This Humbug Descends on London To Win Gold and Converts for Zion City.

The greatest religious fakir of any age, the "Rev." John Alexander Dowie, who is called "Elijah, the Restorer" by his deluded followers, will arrive in London to-day.

His presence once again in London, it is feared, may lead to serious disturbances, such as were witnessed in the metropolis four years ago. Then the medical students assembled in large numbers and mobbed the prophet. They would have laid violent hands on him, as they resented his faith-healing pretensions. The result of these disorderly proceedings was that several of the students were arrested and fined.

Every effort is being made to exclude the hostile element from the Zion Tabernacle, in Euston-road, where the Dowie campaign, for gold and converts, will be commenced.

When a *Mirror* representative visited the Zion Tabernacle in the Euston-road yesterday morning crowds of zealots were standing in groups on the pavements. Complaints were general and vigorous, men said strong things about the difficulties put in their way of gaining access to the secret shrine.

Women folk outnumbered the men, and at a glance one could see the disappointment on the faces of a number of country folk who had come up specially to hear the Restorer.

### A Sad Spectacle.

Deluded women carried wealkings in their arms, they had brought them from villages in the north to be cured of St. Vitus's dance, and other ailments, and had been told that there was no room in the building for any blind, lame, or halt who

lion of the desert, and at other times he can bleat in a piping voice like the ewe lamb of the pastoral plains.

He adds the warmth of Southern Italy to his Scotch shrewdness, and is able to shed tears on the slightest pretext. His large, brown eyes fill up like the incoming tide crossing over the rocks.

"Dr." Dowie's character has been summed up to contain consuming ambition, insatiable love of power, intense self-consciousness, vigorous suppression of individuality, commercial shrewdness,



MRS. DOWIE.

and a limpet-like grasp on gold and property of any kind.

Every Dowieite has to give up one-tenth of his income to the "Prophet." As a perambulating, contented, self-admiration society, Dowie is immense. No one in the world can ever hope to equal his esteem and admiration for Dowie. His greatest dislike is a reporter, and if there is anything he hates more than one reporter it is, two reporters.

His striking personality aids him to carry conviction to the minds of his audiences, especially women, and even attracts the attention of those who believe that he is a fakir. It is said that a hardened Chicago reporter of twenty years' experience in the windy city was reduced to tears by the fluent eloquence of "Elijah II."

In connection with his visit to London, a brief glimpse of the career of this modern "prophet" may be interesting.

John Alexander Dowie was born in Edinburgh in the year 1847, and remained in that city until 1880, when his parents emigrated to Adelaide, South Australia. There was nothing in the ap-

pearance of the young man to indicate that he was the reincarnation from Elijah or John the Baptist.

At the age of twenty Dowie returned to Edinburgh and studied for the ministry.

On his return to Australia in 1872 he conducted a "Free Church Tabernacle" at Sydney. While there, Dowie came to the conclusion that

death by disease was not the will of God but that it was the oppression of the devil.

He shortly announced himself as the "Divine Healer," and travelled through Australia and Tasmania, where he claimed to cure all diseases by "faith" alone.

His numerous failures in healing the sick and afflicted did not affect Dowie in the least, and so great was the bluff of this grand fakir that the people who died of malignant diseases believed firmly that they would have been cured if the "Restorer" had only been given more time.

Consumptives were brought to his meetings with the damp of death upon their brows.

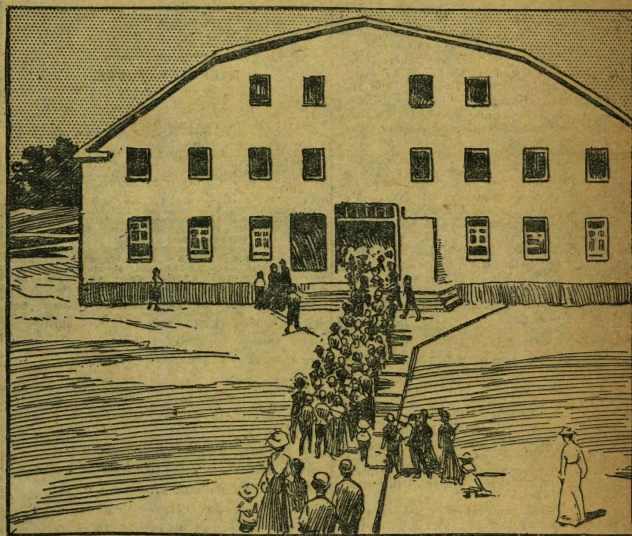
The tragic death of his daughter, who suffered the greatest agony from her burns, through the

used with such good effect that the "Prophet" had to be got out of the building under police escort, and 100 Chicago policemen, with their free-swinging night clubs, were required to clear the way to his carriage.

When the "Fair" was in full swing, and the city filled with visitors from all parts of the United States, Dowie hired the Central Music Hall for Sunday meetings, and the dollars just rolled in. The walls were festooned with crutches, wooden legs and arms, false teeth, glass eyes, and a set of burglar's safe-blowing tools.

He was frequently arrested, convicted, and fined and put in gaol twice. At that time the "Prophet" was making a profit of £8,000 a year.

The greatest feat performed by the faith healer



THE GREAT TABERNACLE AT ZION CITY.

capizing of a lamp, was explained to his congregation by a misapplied quotation from the Bible.

After wandering about the Pacific slope for some two or three years, "Dr." Dowie came to Chicago in 1893 with forty followers, and opened a small tabernacle. Then the circus commenced.

His vaunted faith cures soon aroused the ire of

was the founding of Zion City, in 1901, on a site of 6,500 acres of land situated 42 miles north of Chicago.

On this enormous estate banks, churches, stores, and mansions were speedily erected, and thousands flocked into the new Zion, where the "Prophet's" word was absolute law over his 100,000 followers.

The principal manufacture was lace-making, and experts were brought over from Nottingham to teach the Zionists the art. Tobacco, liquors, cards, and pork were strictly barred.

Special trains were run from Chicago, and building sites were let on leases for 1,100 years, at prices which would return a profit of £3,000,000.

In December, 1903, Dowie had some financial troubles, and receivers were put in charge of Zion bank for liabilities amounting to £260,000, but this has since been cleared off.

In order to protect himself from the violence of his enemies Dowie formed a bodyguard composed of thugs and bruisers selected from the toughest elements in Chicago who accompany him in his travels.

The "Prophet" carries a time-stamping machine, with which he stamps every paper on which the name of the sick person is written. He then holds it aloft before the audience and prays for two or three minutes. For those who are some distance away the "Restorer" prays into the telephone receiver.

### Dowie's Opinion of the Press.

Dowie stated that the Australian reporters were all villains and perjurers, and ought not even to be buried like ordinary people. His comment on the London Press will doubtless come later.

On "Elijah II.'s" recent visit to Sydney, Australia, a howling mob broke up his meeting and drove him from the hall where it was being held.

A great crowd was waiting outside for his departure yelling, "Bring out Dowie, and we'll pull his whiskers!" but the police did not comply with the kind request.

The "Doctor" got away with difficulty, and was followed by the yelling crowd of over 5,000 people to the Hotel Australia.

Nearly the same scenes were enacted at St. Martin's Town Hall four years ago, when the students of Charing Cross Hospital attended in a body and denounced the "Prophet" as an impostor.

A riot ensued, the police intervened, and numbers of medical young gentlemen were arrested and taken to neighbouring police stations amid the cheers of their comrades.

Thousands of people hoisted him at the meeting in Madison-square Garden, New York, when he denounced Masons and Freemasonry. The crowd called him an "impostor" and a "lunatic."

In return the "Prophet" said they were "thieves, liars, sinkpots, and money worms." He almost became personal. Forty of the Zion guards, clad in white and gold raiment, ran beside his carriage to protect him.



"DR." DOWIE.

were not members of the Christian Catholic Church of Zion.

One woman expressed herself in plain, homely English.

"We get his pamphlets in our village, and now we have journeyed here the deacons tell us we must get the form filled up by a member of the church."

A copy of the application for tickets the woman held in her hands was taken by a *Mirror* representative.

It ran:—

AROUND-THE-WORLD VISITATION OF THE REV. JOHN ALEX. DOWIE (ELIJAH, THE RESTORER).

Application for tickets for four meetings to be held in Zion Tabernacle, London, June 12-13, at 10.30 and 8.

Tickets desired for ..... meetings on June ..... for Mr. .... Address: .....

Recommended by ..... (member C.C.C.).

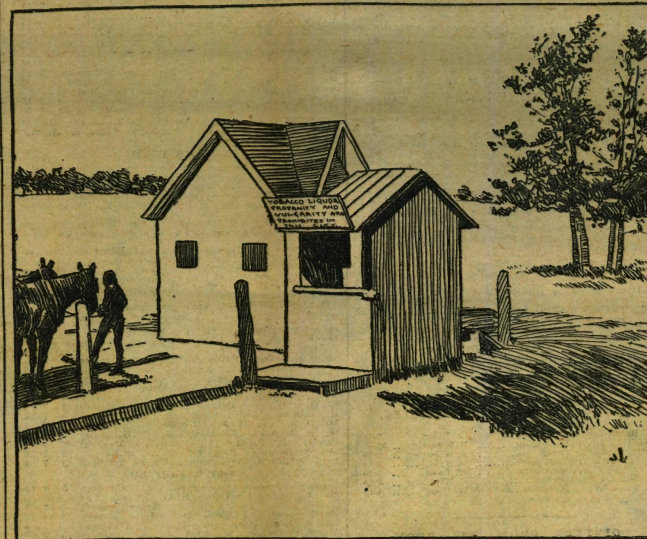
Reason for same .....

The prominent members of his church resident in London number 200, and they will give him a welcome at headquarters shortly after he enters the Metropolis.

### A View of the Inner Temple.

Zion Tabernacle in London is an unpretentious place. A swing door, with a loud, clanging bell, warns the janitors of the approach of strangers who invade the entrance hall. Your business must be explained before further approach is permitted, and on satisfactory answers being given you are conducted to a side office and library, where all the recent publications of the movement are on sale. Business instincts are to the fore. Photographs of the great "Elijah, the Restorer" in his bishop's convocation robes are marked 16s. each.

"Elijah II." in appearance is a bald-headed, grey-bearded man of medium height, and strongly inclined towards stoutness. He has a clear, powerful voice and a tremendous temper. When roused the "Prophet" can roar like the raging



THE STATION AT ZION CITY.

The notice board bears the inscription: "Tobacco, liquor, profanity, and vulgarity prohibited in this city."

pearance or conversation of the young man to indicate his re-incarnation from Elijah or John the Baptist.

At the age of twenty Dowie returned to Edinburgh and studied for the ministry.

On his return to Australia in 1872 he conducted a "Free Church Tabernacle" at Sydney. While there, Dowie came to the conclusion that

the medical students, who denounced the "Prophet" as a fakir of the deepest dye.

Dowie advertised to give a lecture on "Devils, Drugs, and Doctors," to the medical students of Chicago.

Over 3,000 of them attended the lecture, armed with evil-mellling chemicals, dead cats, stones, sticks, and loud voices, all of which the students



This image shows a blank, aged, light brown page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a textured, slightly mottled appearance with subtle variations in color and some minor wear or discoloration, characteristic of old paper. There is no text or other markings on the page.

## Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carnarvon Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 5 (Saturdays, 10 to 3), for insertion in the issue of the following day, at the rate of 12 words 1/- (1d. each word afterwards). Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by Postal Orders crossed **BARNARD and CO.** (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Mirror" advertisements can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

## Domestic.

A S Cook for dinner-party, etc.; terms moderate.—Smith, 4, Bedford-square, W.

HOUSEMAIDS (superior, head and under), for town and country, or town alone.—Please call 45, New Bond-st.

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

## Domestic.

COOK (good, plain) wanted at once, for young married lady, for new flat in town, wages £30.—Very comfortable place.—Call Mrs. B., 45, New Bond-st., W.

COOK (good) wanted immediately, for young married lady, a little way from town, wages £30.—Call or write, day and Monday, Mrs. H., 45, New Bond-st., W.

GENERAL Servants wanted at once; £20.—Call or write, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

PAGE wanted; not under 17; £16 and livery.—Call to day Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

PARLOURMAID (good) wanted, for Hastings; wages £26-42.—Please call 45, New Bond-st., W.

PARLOURMAID wanted, for Somerset; wages £20.—Please call 45, New Bond-st., W.

## Miscellaneous.

AGENTS wanted.—Ink Erasing Electrode Pencil; erases ink in 2 seconds without abrasion; new agent, 6 bottles, 6 weeks, over 2/6.—Address Ensign, 51, Moreley-road, Doncaster.

MEN and Women wanted to work our rapid Knitting Machines at their homes, making work for us to sell to the trade; no experience, no canvassing; steady work; good money earned; distance no hindrance.—Write to-day, The Harty Machine and Woolen Company, 62, Market-st., Manchester.

MORE Money is what most people want, and hundreds could obtain it by using short-term, open time, and results are liberally paid; no samples to buy or carry; no risk; by cash, free 24, Bu-lane (Registered), 8, St. Dunstan-hill, London.

REQUIRED, several intelligent, reliable persons in London and Province, to advertise New Proprietary Medicine, which will increase remuneration.—Call or write, The Raulin Syndicate, 69, Chancery-lane, London.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A BEAUTIFUL SINGER who can positively become through possessing my secrets; wonderful scientific discovery; success guaranteed; write to-day, London, or telegraph—Write "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-st., W.

RE YOUR SHIRTS and COLLARS WELL DRESSED?—A. H. not post.—Thompson's Model Laundry, Margate-road, Hammersmith.

ASTHMA CURED by Zenosote.—Write for free trial box to Cornford, 4, Lloyd's-lane, London.

BALLET'S Patches Pills, best medicine for catarrhes, liver, and stomach disorders.—Write to-day, London.

BEAUTIFUL EYES.—If you desire that bright, limpid appearance so much admired, use Hene; absolutely harmless; specialists report and testimonials with each bottle; post free 24, Bu-lane (Registered), 8, St. Dunstan-hill, London.

BEAUTIFUL your Complexion by using PROCHAZKA'S Lancing Cream Soap, 1s. 14d. box of 3; genuine brown Windsor, 104d. box of 3; post free; quality guaranteed.—PROCHAZKA and CO., 74 and 75, Watling-st., London.

CHEAP TICKET WRITING: send orders to practical writers.—499, Kingsland-road, London, N.E.

CONSULT Mlle. Beatrice, the highly recommended Society Medium and Clairvoyant, at 108, Regent-st., hours, 11 to 7.

COURT Dressmaker; highly recommended; French experience, perfect style; 48, equine street, prices exceptionally advantageous; modes.—Write 1377, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-st., E.C.

EZEMA CURED: itching stopped at once; no relief, no charge; old and new sufferer write for particulars.—Nello, 5, Boudaries-rd., Balham, London.

HOPE for the Hopeless.—A genuine curative treatment for Cancer, Lepra, Boils, Psoitis, Rheumatism, and kindred diseases; always alleviates, seldom fails to cure; pamphlet post free; correspondence earnestly invited; poor cases specially treated.—The Radiant Stradice, 63, Chancery-lane, London.

LARDYDICK'S LAVENDER LAUNDRY, Stanley-garden, Letchworth, Herts., and free from the owner of common soap; special instructions receive proper attention; handkerchiefs neither bleached nor shrunk; new machines open to inspection, specially built for the work, with perfect sanitation.—Swan Laundry, Bythorn, West Kensington.

LARDYDICK'S LAVENDER LAUNDRY, Stanley-garden, Letchworth, Herts., and free from the owner of common soap; special instructions receive proper attention; handkerchiefs neither bleached nor shrunk; new machines open to inspection, specially built for the work, with perfect sanitation.—Swan Laundry, Bythorn, West Kensington.

OLD Artificial Teeth bought; call or forward by post; full value per return; or return to—Messrs. M. Brown, Manufacturing Dentists, 153, Oxford-st., London (Estab. 180 years).

PALMISTRY, 6, Harrow-rd., Edgware-rd., 12 till 9; accurate; clever; gift; vide Press.

PRIMER of Clairvoyance, or Voices of Invisibles; 1/-, 44, Holmdene-avenue, Herne Hill, S.W.

RAILWAY SEASON TICKETS can be obtained by weekly payments without public notice.—Messrs. M. Brown, Manufacturing Dentists, 153, Oxford-st., London (Estab. 180 years).

SIX months too much cash burned.—Write Sugar House Mills Company, Stratford.

TICKET to suit the face and pocket at Mr. Hanneke's, 43, Bishopsgate-st. Within, E.C.; principal personally attend all patients; country and town visit; all work guaranteed.—Note: Bishopsgate Within.

TRESSER for working men, giving absolute comfort; from 1s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.; no quantity; 2000; 1000; 500; 250; 100; 50; 25; 10; 5; 2; 1; 1/2; 1/4; 1/8; 1/16; 1/32; 1/64; 1/128; 1/256; 1/512; 1/1024; 1/2048; 1/4096; 1/8192; 1/16384; 1/32768; 1/65536; 1/131072; 1/262144; 1/524288; 1/1048576; 1/2097152; 1/4194304; 1/8388608; 1/16777216; 1/33554432; 1/67108864; 1/134217728; 1/268435456; 1/536870912; 1/1073741824; 1/2147483648; 1/4294967296; 1/8589934592; 1/17179869184; 1/34359738368; 1/68719476736; 1/137438953472; 1/274877906944; 1/549755813888; 1/1099511627776; 1/2199023255552; 1/4398046511104; 1/8796093022208; 1/17592186044416; 1/35184372088832; 1/70368744177664; 1/140737488355328; 1/281474976710656; 1/562949953421312; 1/1125899906842624; 1/2251799813685248; 1/4503599627370496; 1/9007199254740992; 1/18014398509481984; 1/36028797018963968; 1/72057594037927936; 1/144115188075855872; 1/288230376151711744; 1/576460752303423488; 1/1152921504606846976; 1/2305843009213693952; 1/4611686018427387904; 1/9223372036854775808; 1/18446744073709551616; 1/36893488147419103232; 1/73786976294838206464; 1/147573952589676412928; 1/295147905179352825856; 1/590295810358705651712; 1/1180591620717411303424; 1/2361183241434822606848; 1/4722366482869645213696; 1/9444732965739290427392; 1/18889465931478580854784; 1/37778931862957161709568; 1/75557863725914323419136; 1/151115727451828646838272; 1/302231454903657293676544; 1/604462909807314587353088; 1/1208925819614629174706176; 1/2417851639229258349412352; 1/4835703278458516698824704; 1/9671406556917033397649408; 1/19342813113834066795298816; 1/38685626227668133590597632; 1/77371252455336267181195264; 1/154742504910672534362390528; 1/309485009821345068724781056; 1/618970019642690137449562112; 1/1237940039285380274899124224; 1/2475880078570760549798248448; 1/4951760157141521099596496896; 1/9903520314283042199192993792; 1/19807040628566084398385987584; 1/39614081257132168796771975168; 1/79228162514264337593543950336; 1/158456325028528675187087900672; 1/316912650057057350374175801344; 1/633825300114114700748351602688; 1/1267650600228229401496703205376; 1/2535301200456458802993406410752; 1/5070602400912917605986812821504; 1/10141204801825835211973625643008; 1/20282409603651670423947251286016; 1/40564819207303340847894502572032; 1/81129638414606681695789005144064; 1/162259276829213363391578010288128; 1/324518553658426726783156020576256; 1/649037107316853453566312041152512; 1/1298074214633706907132624082305024; 1/2596148429267413814265248164610048; 1/5192296858534827628530496329220096; 1/10384593717069655257060992658440192; 1/20769187434139310514121185316880384; 1/41538374868278621028242370633760768; 1/83076749736557242056484741267521536; 1/166153499473114484112969482535042784; 1/332306998946228968225938965070085568; 1/664613997892457936451877930140171136; 1/132922799578491587290375586028342272; 1/265845599156983174580751172056684544; 1/531691198313966349161502344113369088; 1/1063382396627932698323004688226738176; 1/2126764793255865396646009376453476352; 1/4253529586511730793292018752906952704; 1/8507059173023461586584037505813905408; 1/17014118346046923173168075011627810816; 1/34028236692093846346336150023255621632; 1/68056473384187692692672300046511243264; 1/13611294676837538538534460009302248528; 1/27222589353675077077068920018604497056; 1/54445178707350154154137840037208994112; 1/108890357414700308308275680074417988224; 1/217780714829400616616551360148835976448; 1/435561429658801233233102720297671952896; 1/871122859317602466466205440595343905792; 1/1742245718635204932932410881190687811584; 1/3484491437270409865864821762381375623168; 1/6968982874540819731729643524762751246336; 1/13937965749081639463459270495525002492672; 1/27875931498163278926918540991050004985344; 1/55751862996326557853837081982100009970688; 1/111503725992653115707674173964200019941376; 1/223007451985306231415348347928400039882752; 1/446014903970612462830696695856800079765504; 1/892029807941224925661393391713600159531008; 1/1784059615882449851322786783427200319062016; 1/3568119231764899702645573566854400638124032; 1/7136238463529799405291147133708801276248064; 1/14272476927059598010582294267417602552496128; 1/28544953854119196021164588534835205104992256; 1/5708990770823839204232917706967041020998512; 1/11417981541647678408465835413934082041997024; 1/2283596308329535681693167082786816403994048; 1/4567192616659071363386334165573632807988096; 1/9134385233318142726772668331147265615777792; 1/1826877046663628545354533662235451235555536; 1/36537540933272570907090673244709024711111072; 1/73075081866545141814181346489418049422222144; 1/14615016373309028362836269297883609884444288; 1/29230032746618056725672538595767219768888576; 1/58460065493236113451345077191534439537777152; 1/11692013098647222690269015438306887907555424; 1/2338402619729444538053803087661377581511088; 1/4676805239458889076107606175322755163022176; 1/9353610478917778152215212350645510260444352; 1/1870722095783555630443042470129102052088864; 1/3741444191567111260886084940258204104177728; 1/7482888383134222521772169880516408208355456; 1/14965776766268445043544337761032816167110912; 1/29931553532536890087088675522065632334221824; 1/59863107065073780174177351044131264668443648; 1/11972621413014756034835470208826532933688736; 1/23945242826029512069670940417653065867377472; 1/47890485652059024139341880835306137347554944; 1/95780971304118048278683761670612268691109888; 1/191561942608236096577367533341245373782219776; 1/383123885216472193154735066682490747564439552; 1/766247770432944386309470133364981495128879104; 1/153249554086588877261894026672996299025774208; 1/306499108173177754523788053345992588051548416; 1/612998216346355509047576106691985176103096832; 1/1225996432692711018095152213383971522060193664; 1/2451992865385422036190304426767943044120387328; 1/4903985730770844072380608853535886088240774656; 1/9807971461541688144761217707071772176481549312; 1/1961594292288337629352243441414354432963098624; 1/3923188584576675258704486882828708865826197248; 1/7846377169153350517408973765657417731652394496; 1/15692754338306701034817947531314835463304788992; 1/31385508676613402069635895062629670926609577984; 1/62771017353226804139271780125259341853219155968; 1/125542034706453608278535602505118686436438311936; 1/251084069412907216557071205010237372872876623872; 1/502168138825814433114142410020474745745753247744; 1/1004336277651628866228284820040949491491506495488; 1/2008672555303257732456569640081898982983012990976; 1/4017345110606515464913139280163797965966025981952; 1/8034690221213030929826278560327595931932051963904; 1/16069380442426058579652557120651911863864103927808; 1/32138760884852117159305114241313823727728207855616; 1/64277521769704234318610228482627647455456355711232; 1/1285550435394084686372204569652552949109111114224; 1/2571100870788169372744409139325105818222222284448; 1/514220174157633874548881827665021163444444568896; 1/1028440348315267749097763655330042326888891137792; 1/2056880696630535498195527310660084653777782275584; 1/4113761393261070996391054621320169307555564551168; 1/82275227865221419927821092426403386151111111111232; 1/164550455730442839855642184852806772302222222222464; 1/3291009114608856797112843697056135444444444444448; 1/6582018229217713594225687394112268888888888888896; 1/13164036458435427188451374788224537777777777777792; 1/26328072916870854376902749576449075555555555555584; 1/52656145833741708753805499152898151111111111111168; 1/105312291667435417507610993057790222222222222222336; 1/21062458333487083501522198011558044444444444444472; 1/42124916666974167003044396023116088888888888888944; 1/84249833333948334006088792046232177777777777777888; 1/16849966667789666801217738409445355555555555555776; 1/33699933335579333602435476818890711111111111111152; 1/67399866671158667204870953637781422222222222222304; 1/13479973334231733440973990727556284444444444444468; 1/26959946668463466881947981455125688888888888888936; 1/53919893336926933763895962911025377777777777777872; 1/10783978667385386752779192582205075555555555555744; 1/21567957334770773505558385164010151111111111111148; 1/43135914669541547011117771280202022222222222222296; 1/8627182933908309402223554256404044444444444444492; 1/17254365867816618804447108512080888888888888888984; 1/34508731735633237608894217024177777777777777777968; 1/69017463471266475217788434048355555555555555555936; 1/138034926942532950435576868096711111111111111111872; 1/276069853885065900871153736193422222222222222223744; 1/55213970777013180174222747238684444444444444444748; 1/11042794155402636034844549447736888888888888889536; 1/22085588310805272069689098895473777777777777777984; 1/44171176621610544139378197790947555555555555559968; 1/88342353243221088278756395581891111111111111111936; 1/176684704866442176557512791163822222222222222223744; 1/35336940973288435311502558232764444444444444444748; 1/70673881946576870623005116465528888888888888889536; 1/14134776389315374126010223293117777777777777777984; 1/28269552778630748252020445786235555555555555559968; 1/56539105557261496504040895572471111111111111111936; 1/113078211114532293010808171544422222222222222223744; 1/22615642222906458602161634288884444444444444444748; 1/45231284445812917204323268577768888888888888889536; 1/9046256889162583440864653715537777777777777777984; 1/18092513778325166881728134311075555555555555559968; 1/3618502755665033376